

A New
VOLUME
OF
Familiar Letters,

Partly { Philosophical,
Political,
Historical. }

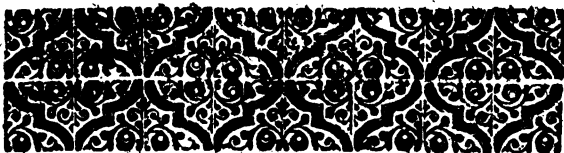
The Third Edition, with Additions.

By JAMES HOVELL *Esq.*

Ut clavis portam, sic pandit Epistola pectus.

L O N D O N,

Printed for *Humphrey Moseley*, and are to be sold
at his Shop at the Princes Arms in
St. Paul's Church-Yard, 1655.



T O
His Highnes *JAMES* Duke
of *YORK*;

A Star of the greatest Magnitude
in the Constellation of
CHARLES-WAYN.

SIR,

T*His Book was engendred in a Cloud, born
a Captive, and bred up in the dark shades
of Melancholy; He is a true Benoni,
the son of sorrow, nay, which is a thing
of wonderment, He was begot in the Grave by one
who hath been buried quick any time these five and
fifty months: Such is the hard condition of the
Authour, wherein he is like to continue, untill some
good Angell roll off the stone, and raise him up, for
Prisoners are capable of a double Resurrection; my
Faith ascertains me of one, but my fears make me
doubtfull of the other, for, as far as I see yet, I
may*

may be made to moulder away so long among these Walls, till I be carried hence with my feet forward: Welcom be the will of God, and the Decrees of Heaven.

*From the Prison
of the Fleet,
this May-day.
1647.*

Your Highnesses most
humble and most
obedient Servitor,

James Howell.



THE STATIONER to the Reader.

I*T pleas'd the Authour to send me these ensuing Letters as a supplement to the greater Volume of Epistolæ Ho-Eliañæ, wher they could not be inserted then, because most of his papers, whence divers of these Letters are deriv'd, were under sequestration: And thus much I had in Commission to deliver.*

Humphrey Moseley.

A



A
NEW VOLUME
OF
Familiar LETTERS.

I.

To Master Tho. Adams.

SIR,



Pray stir nimbly in the busines you imparted to me last, and let it not languish; You know how much it concerns your credit and the conveniency of a friend who deserves so well of you: I fear you will meet with divers obstacles in the way, which if you cannot remove, you must overcome: A luke-warm irresolute man did never any thing well, evry thought entangles him; therefore you must pursue the Point of your design with heat, and set all wheels a going: 'Tis a true badge of a generous nature being once embark'd in a busines to hoise up, and spread every sayl, *Mainsail, mizen, st. and top sayl*, by that means he will sooner arrive at his Port: If the winds be so crosse, and that ther be such a fate in the thing, that it can take no effect, yet you shall have wherewith to satisfie an honest mind, that you left nothing unattempted to compass it, for in the conduct of human affairs 'tis a rule, *That a good conscience hath alwayes with'n doors enough to reward it self*, though the success fall not out according to the merit of the endeavor.

I was according to your desire, to visit the late new married couple more than once, and to tell you true, I never saw such a disparity between two that wer made one flesh in all my life; He handsome outwardly, but of odd conditions; she excellently qualified, but

but hard favour'd ; so that the one may be compar'd to a cloth of Tissue Dublet, cut upon coarse Canvas; the other to a Buckram Petticoat lin'd with Sattin : I think *Globo* had her fingers smutted in snuffing the candle, when she began to spin the thread of her life, and *Lachesis* frown'd in twisting it up, but *Aglais* with the rest of the *Graces* wer in a good humor, when they form'd her inner parts ; A blind man is fittest to hear her sing, one would take delight to see her dance if mask'd, and it would please you to discours with her in the dark, for ther she is best company, if your imagination can forbear to run 'upon her face ; when you marry. I wish you such an inside of a wife, but from such an outward Philisomy the Lord deliver you, and

Westm. 25. of Aug.
1633.

Your faithful friend to serve you,
J. H.

II.

To Mr. B. J.

F. B. The fangs of a Bear, and the Tusks of a wilde Bore, do not bite worse, and make deeper gashes then a Goose-quill sometimes, no not the Badger himself, who is said to be so tenacious of his bite, that he will not give over his hold, till he feels his teeth meet, and the bone crack : your quill hath prov'd so to Mr. In. Jones, but the pen wherewith you have so gash'd him, it seems was made rather of a *Peromyscus*; than a Goose quill, it is so keen and firm : You know

Auster Apis, Vitulus, populos & Regna gubernant.

The Goose, the Bee, and the Calf (meaning Wax, Parchment, and the Pen) rule the world, but of the three, the Pen is most predominant ; I know you have a commanding one, but you must not let it tyrannize in that manner, as you have don lately, som give out ther was a hair in't, or that your ink was too thick with Gall, els it could not have so bespattered and shaken the reputation of a Royall Architect, for reputation, you know is like a fair structure long time a rearing, but quickly ruin'd : If your Spirit will not let you retract, yet you shall do well to repress any more copies of the Satyr, for to deal plainly with you, you have lost som ground at Court by it, and as I hear from a good hand, the King who hath so great a judgment in Poetry (as in all other things

things els) is not well pleased there with. Dispense with this freedom of

Westmin. 3. July
1639.

Your respectful S. and servitor,
J. H.

III.

To D. C. Esquire.

SIR,

IN my last I writ to you that *Ch. Mor.* was dead, (I meant in a moral sense.) He is now alive again, for he hath abjur'd that Club which was us'd to knock him in the head so often, and drown him commonly once a day : I discover divers symptoms of regeneration in him, for he rails bitterly against *Bacchus*, and swears ther's a devil in evry berry of his grape, therefore he resolves hereafter, though he may dabble a little sometimes, he will be never drown'd again : you know *Kit* hath a Poetic fancy, and no unhappy one, as you find by his compositions, you know also that Poets have large souls, they have sociable free generous spirits, and ther are few who use to drink of *Helicon's* waters, but they love to mingle it with some of *Lycus* liquor to heighten their spirits. Ther's no Creature that's kneaded of Clay, but hath his frailties, extravagancies and excesses som way or other, for you must not think that man can be better out of Paradise then he was within't : *Nemo sine crimine*, He that censures the good-fellow commonly makes no conscience of gluttony, and gormandizing at home, and I believe more men do dig their graves with their teeth then with the tankard. They who tax others of vanitie and Pride, have commonly that sordid vice of covetousness attends them, and he who traduceeth others of being a servant to Ladies, doth baefer things. We are no Angels upon earth, but we are transported with som infirmity or other; and 'twill be so while these frail, fluxible humours reign within us, while we have sluices of warm-blood running through our veins, ther must be oftentimes som irregular motions in us.

This as I conceive is that *black beanie* which the Turks *Alchoran* speaks of when they feign, that *Mahomet* being asleep among the mountains of the Moon, two Angels descended, and ripping his brest, they took his heart and washed it in snow, and after pull'd out a black bean, which was the portion of the devill, and so replac'd the heart.

In your next you shall do well to congratulate his resurrection or regeneration, or rather *emergency* from that course he was plunged in formerly, you know it as well as I; and truly I believe he will grow newer and newer every day; we find that a stumble makes one take firmer footing, and the base fuds which vice useth to leave behind it, makes virtue afterward far more gussful, no knowledge is like that of contraries; *Kit* hath now ore-com himself, therefore I think he will be too hard for the Devil hereafter. I pray hold on your resolution to be here the next Term, that we may rattle a little of *Tom Thumb*, mine Host of *Andover*, or som such matters, so I am

West. 15, Aug.
1636.

Your most affectionat servant,
J. H.

IV.

To T. D. Esquire.

SIR,

I Had yours lately by a safe hand, wherein I find you open unto me all the boxes of your brest; I perceive you are sore hurt, and whereas all other creatures run away from the instrument and hand that wounds them, you seem to make more and more towards both; I confesse such is the nature of *love*, and which is worse, the nature of Women is such, That like shadows the more you follow them, the faster they fly from you. Nay som Femals are of that odd humor, that to feed their pride, they will famish affection, they will starve those natural passions which are owing from them to Man; I confesse *coynes* becoms som beauties if handsomly acted, a frown from som faces penetrats more and makes deeper impression than the fawning, and soft glances of a mincing smile, yet if this coynes and these frowns favor of Pride, they are odious, and 'tis a rule, that wherthis kind of pride inhabits Honor sits not long Porter at the Gate. Ther are som beauties so strong, that they are leager-proof; they are so barricaded that no battery, no Petard, or any kind of Engin sapping or mining can do good upon them; Ther are others that are tenable a good while, and will endure the brunt of a siege, but will incline to parley at last, and you know that Fort and Femal which begins to parley is half won; for my part, I think of beauties as *Philip King of Macedon* thought of Cities, ther is none

So inexpugnable but an Asse laden with gold may enter into them; you know what the Spaniard saith, *Dadivus quebrant anpenas, presents can rend rocks*: Pearl and golden bullets may do much upon the impregnablest beauty that is: It must be partly your way; I remember a great Lord of this Land sent a puppie with a rich collar of Diamonds to a rare French Lady Madam St. L. that had com over hither with an Ambassador, she took the dog, but return'd the collar; I will not tell you what effect it wrought afterwards: 'Tis a powerful sex, they were too strong for the first, the strongest, and wisest man that was; they must needs be strong, when *one hair of a woman can draw more than a hundred pair of Oxen*; yet for all their strength, in point of value, if you will believe the Italian, *A man of straw is worth a woman of gold*; Therefore if you find the thing pervers, rather than to undervalue your sex (your manhood) retire handsomly, for ther is as much honor to be won at an handsom retrait as at a hot onset, it being the difficultest peece of War; by this retrait you will get a greater victory then you are aware of, for thereby you will over-com your self which is the greatest conquest that can be: without seeking abroad, we have enemies enough within doors to practise our valour upon, we have tumultuary and rebellious passions with whole *hofs* of humors within us. He who can discomfit them is the greatest Captain and may defie the Devil! I pray recollect your self, and think on this advice of your true and most affectionate servitor,

J. H.

Westm. 4. Decem.

1637.

V.

To G. G. Esq. at Rome.

SIR,

I Have more thanks to give you then can be folded up in this narrow paper, though it were all writ in the closest kind of Stenography, for the rich and accurat account you please to give me of that renowned City wherein you now sojourn. I find you have most judiciously pryed into all matters both *civil* and *clerical*, especially the latter, by observing the *poverty* and penances of the Fryer, the policy and power of the Jesuit, the pomp of the Prelat and Cardinal: Had it not bin for the two last, I believe the two

last

last, and that *See* had bin at a low *ebb* by this time ; for the learning, the prudential state, knowledge and austerity of the one, and the venerable opinion the people have of the abstemious and rigid condition of the other, specially of the Mendicants, seem to make som compensation for the lux and magnificence of the two last: Besides, they are more beholden to the Protestant than they are aware of, for unles he had risen up about the latter end of the last century of years, which made them more circumspect and wary of their waies, life, and actions, to what an intolerable high excess that Court had com to by this time, you may easily conjecture. But out of my small reading I have observed that no age ever since *Gregory* the great hath passed, wherein som or other have not repin'd and murmur'd at the pontifical pomp of that Court, yet for my part I have bin alwaies so charitable as to think that the Religion of *Rome*, and the Court of *Rome* were different things. The counterbussie that happen'd 'twixt *Leo* the tenth, and *Francis* the first of France is very remarkable, who being both met at *Bolonia*, the King seem'd to give a light touch at the Popes pomp, saying, 'Twas not used to be so in former time. It may be so, said *Leo*, but it was then when Kings kept sheep, (as we read in the Old Testament.) No, the King replied, I speak of times under the Gospel, then, rejoynd the Pope, 'twas then when Kings did visit Hospitals, hinting by these words at *St. Lewis* who used oft to do so. It is memorable what is recorded in the life of *Robert Grosset* Bishop of *Lincoln* who liv'd in the time of one of the *Leo's*, That he fear'd the same sin would overthrow *Leo*, as overthrew *Lucifer*.

For news hence, I know none of your friends but are as well as you left them, *Hombres y Hombras* : you are fresh and very frequent in their memory, and mentioned with a thousand good wishes and benedictions: Amongst others you have a large room in the memory of my Lady *Elizabeth Cary*, and I do not think all *Rome* can afford you a fairer lodging. I pray be cautious of your carriage under that meridian, it is a searching (Inquisitive) air, you have two eyes, and two ears, but one toung, you know my meaning ; This last you must imprison (as nature hath already done with a double fence of teeth and lips) or els she may imprison you, according to our Countrey man *Mr. Hopkins* advice when he was in the Tower.

Vincula da lingua, vel tibi lingua dabit.

Have a care of your health, take heed of the Syren's, of excess

in fruit, and be sure to mingle your wine well with water: no more now, but that in the large catalog of friends you have left behind here, there's none who is more mindful of you than

*Your most affectionate and faithful
Servitor, J. H.*

VI.

To Dr. T. P.

SIR,

I Had yours of the tenth current, wherein you write me tidings of our friend *Tom D.* and what his desires tend unto; in my opinion they are somewhat extravagant. I have read of one, that loving honey more than ordinary, seem'd to complain against nature, that she made not a *Bee*, as big as a *Bull*; that we might have it in greater plenty; another who was much given to fruit, wish'd that Pears and Plums were as big as Pumpions: these were but silly vulgar wishes; for if a Bee were as big as a Bull, it must have a sting proportionable, and what mischiefs do you think such stings would do, when we can hardly endure the sting of that small infected animal, as now it is? and if Pears and Plums were as big as Pumpions, 'twere dangerous walking in an Orchard about the autumnal equinoctial, (at which time they are in their full maturity) for fear of being knocked in the head. Nature the Handmaid of God Almighty doth nothing but with good advice, if we make researches into the true reason of things; you know what answer the Fox gave the Ape, when he would have borrowed part of his tail to cover his posteriors.

The wishes you write that *T. D.* lately made, were almost as extravagant in civil matters, as the aforementioned were in natural; for if he were partaker of them, they would draw more inconveniences upon him than benefit; being nothing fortifiable either to his disposition or breeding, and for other reasons besides; which I will reserve till my coming up; and I pray let him know so much from me, with my commendations; So I rest,

*Westmin. 5. Sept.
1645.*

*Yours in the perfectest degree
of friendship,*

J. H.

X

VII

VII.

To Mr. T. B. Merchant in Seville.

SIR,

THOUGH I have my share of infirmities as much as another man, yet I like my own nature in one thing, that *requitals* to me are as sweet as *revenges* to an *Italian*; I thank my stars I find my self far proner to return a courtesie, then to resent an injury: This made me most gladly apprehend the late occasion of serving you, (notwithstanding the hard measure I have received from your brother) and to make you some returns of those frequent favors I received from you in *Spain*, I have ta'ne away (as you may perceive by the inclosed papers) the *weights* that hung to that great busines in this Court, it concerns you now to put *wings* unto it in *that*, and I believe you will quickly obtain, what useth to be first in intencion, though last in execution, I mean your main end: I heartily wish the thing may be prosperous unto you, and that you may take as much pleasure in the fruition of it, as I did following of it for you, because I love you dearly well, and desire you so much happines, that you may have nothing but heaven to wish for; In which desires I rest,

White-Hall, 3. May,
1633.

Your constant true friend to
serve you, J. H.

VIII.

To Doctor B.

SIR,

VVHERAS upon the large theoricall discours, and bandings of opinions we had lately at *Grisham College*, you desired I should couch in writing what I observed abroad of the extent and amplitude of the Christian Common-wealth in reference to other Religions, I obtained leave of myself to put pen to paper, rather to *obey* you, then *oblige* you with any thing that may adde to your judgment, or enrich that rare knowledge I find you have already tresured up; but I must begin with the fulfilling of your desire in a preambular way, for the subject admits it.

'Tis a principle all the earth over, except amongst Atheists, that *omne verum est à Deo, omne falsum est à diabolo, et omnis error à homine*; All truth is from God, all falshood from the devil, and all

all error from man ; the last goes alwaies under the visard of the first, but the second confronts truth to the face, and stands in open defiance of her ; *Error* and *sin* are contemporary ; when one crept first in at the fore-dore, the other came in at the postern ; this made *Trismegistus*, one of the great Lords of Reason, to give this character of man, *Homo est imitatio quædam, et imitatio est supremum mendacium* ; Man is nought else but a kind of imagination, and imagination is the greatest lie ; *Error* therefore entering into the world with *sin* among us poor Adamites, may be said to spring from the Tree of knowledge it self, and from the rotten kernels of that fatal Apple : This, besides the infirmities that attend the body, hath brought in perversity of will, depravation of mind, and hath cast a kind of cloud upon our intellectuals, that they cannot discern the true essence of things with that clearness as the protoplast our first Parent could, but we are involved in a mist, and grope as it were ever since in the dark, as if truth were got into som dungeon, or (as the old *wisard* said) into som deep pit which the shallow apprehension of men could not fathom : Hence comes it that the earth is rent into so many Religions, and those religions torn into so many schismes, and various forms of devotion, as if the heavenly Majesty were delighted as much in diversities of *worship*, as in diversities of *works*.

The first Religion that ever was reduced to exact rules and ritual observances was that of the *Hebrews*, the ancient people of God, called afterwards *Judaisme*, the second *Christianity*, the third *Mahometisme*, which is the youngest of all Religions : Touching *Paganisme*, and Heathenish Idolatry, they scarce deserve the name of Religion ; but for the former three, ther is this analogy between them, that they all agree in the first Person of the Trinity and all his attributes ; What kind of Religion ther was before the Flood, it is in vain to make any researches, ther having bin no monuments at all left, (besides that little we find in *Moses* and the Phœnician story) but *Seth's* Pillars, and those so defac'd, that nothing was legible upon them, though *Josephus* saith, That one was extant in his daies : as also the oke under which *Abraham* feasted God Almighty, which was 2000 years after. The Religion (or Cabal) of the *Hebrews* was transferred from the Patriarchs to *Moses*, and from him to the Prophets. It was honoured with the appearance, and promulgations of God himself, specially the better part of it, I mean the decalogue containing the Ten Commandments, which being most of them moral and agreeing with the common notions of man, are in force all the world over.

The Jews at this day are divided to three Sects; the first, which is the greatest, are call'd the *Talmudists*, in regard that besides the Holy Scriptures they embrace the *Talmud*, which is stuff'd with the Traditions of their Rabbins and Charams: The second receive the Scripture alone: The third the Pentateuch only, viz. the five Books of *Moses*; which are called *Samaritanes*. Now touching what part of the earth is possessed by Jews, I cannot find they have any at all peculiar to themselves, but in regard of their murmurings, their frequent Idolatries, defections, and that they crucified the Lord of life, this once select Nation of God, and the inhabitants of the Land flowing with milk and honey, is becom now a scorned squandered people all the earth over, being ever since incapable of any coalition or reducement into one body politic: There wher they are most without mixture, is *Tiberias* in *Palestine*, which *Amurath* gave *Mendez* the Jew, whither, and to *Jerusalem*, upon any conveniency, they convey the bones of their dead friends from all places to be reinterred. They are to be found in all Mercantile Towns and great Marts, both in *Afric*, *Asia*, and *Europe*, the dominions of *England*, of the *Spaniard* and *French* excepted; and as their persons, so their profession is despicable, being for the most part but Brokers every where. Among other places they are allowed to be in *Rome* her self near *S. Peters* chair; for they advance Trade whersoever they com, with the banks of money, and so are permitted as necessary evils: but put case the whole Nation of the Jews now living were united into one collective body, yet, according to the best conjecture and exactest computation that I could hear made by the knowingst men, they would not be able to people a Countrey bigger than the seventeen Provinces. Those that are dispersed now in Christendom, and Turkey, are the remnants only of the Tribes of *Juda*, and *Benjamin*, with som *Levites* which returned from *Babylon* with *Zeubbabel*. The common opinion is, that the other ten are utterly lost, but they themselves fancy that they are in *India* a mighty Nation, environed with stony Rivers, which always cease to run their course on their Sabbath, from whence they expect their *Messias*, who shall in the fulnes of time o're-run the world with fire and sword, and re-establish them in a temporal glorious state: But this opinion sways most among the *Oriental* Jews, wheras they of the West attend the coming of their *Messias* from *Portugal*; which Language is more common among them then any other. And thus much in brief of the Jews, as much as I could digest, and comprehend within the compas of this paper-slice; and let it serve for the accomplishment of the first part of

your

your desire: In my next I shall give you the best satisfaction I can concerning the extent of *Christianity* up and down the globe of the earth, which I shall speedily send; for now that I have undertaken such a task, my pen shall not rest till I have finished it: So I am

Westmin. 1. Aug.
1635.

Your most affectionat ready
Servant,

J. H.

I X.

To Doctor B.

SIR,

HAVING in my last sent you something touching the state of *Judaism* up and down the world, in this you shall receive what extent *Christianity* hath, which is the second Religion in succession of time and truth; A Religion *that makes not sense so much subject to reason, as reason succumbent to Faith.* Ther is no Religion so harsh and difficult to flesh and blood, in regard of divers mysterious positions it consists of, as the Incarnation, Resurrection, the Trinity, &c. which, as one said, *are bones to Philosophy, but milk to Faith.* Ther is no Religion so purely spiritual, and abstracted from common natural Idea's, and sensual happines, as the Christian: No Religion that excites man more to the love and practice of vertue, and hatred of vice, or that prescribes greater rewards for the one, and punishments for the other: A Religion that in a most miraculous manner did expand her self and propagate by simplicity, humbleness, and by a meer passive way of fortitude, growing up like the Palm-tree under the heavy weight of persecution; for never any Religion had more powerful opposition, by various kinds of punishments, oppressions and tortures, which may be said to have deck'd her with *ambies* in her very cradle; In so much that it is granted by her very enemies, that the Christian in point of *passive valour* hath exceeded all other Nations upon earth. And 'tis a thing of wonderment, how at her very first growth she flew over the heads of so many interjacent vast Regions into this remote Isle so soon, that her rays should shine upon the Crown of a British King first of any, I mean King *Lucius*, the true Proto *Christian* King in the days of *Eleutherius*, at which time she receiv'd her *propagation*: but for her *plantation* she had it long before by som of the Apostles themselves. Now, as *Christian* Religion hath the purest and most abstracted, the har-

dest

deft and highest spiritual notions, so it hath bin most subject to differences of opinions and distractions of conscience; the purer the wheat is, the more subject 'tis to tares, and the most precious gem to flaws. The first bone that the Devil flung was into the Eastern Churches, then 'twixt the Greek and the Roman, but it was rather for jurisdiction and power, then for the fundamentals of faith, and lately 'twixt Rome and the North-west Churches: Now the extent of the Eastern Church is larger far than that of the Roman, (excluding America) which makes some accuse her as well of uncharitableness as of arrogance, that she should positively damne so many millions of Christian souls who have the same common symbol of faith with her, because they are not within the close of her fold.

Of those Eastern and South-east Churches, there are no less then eleven Sees, whereof the three principallest are the *Grecians*, the *Jacobite*, and the *Nestorian*, with whom the rest have some dependence or conformity, and they acknowledge canonical obedience either to the Patriarch of *Constantinople*, of *Alexandria*, of *Jerusalem*, or *Antioch*: They concur with the Western Reformed Churches, in divers positions against Rome, as in denial of Purgatory; in rejecting extreme unction, and celebrating the Sacrament under both kinds; in admitting their Clergy to marry; in abhorring the use of massie Statues, and celebrating their Liturgy in the vulgar language: Among these, the *Russe*, and the *Habassin* Emperors are the greatest, but the latter is a few also from the girdle downward, for he is both *Circumcised* and *Christened*, having received the one from *Salomon*, and the other from the Apostle Saint *Thomas*; They observe other rites of the Levitical Law; they have the *Cross* in that esteem, that they imprint the sign of it upon some part of the child's body when he is baptized; that day they take the holy Sacrament they spit not till after Sun-set, and the Emperour in his progress as soon as he comes to the sight of a Church, fights off his Camel, and foots it all along, till he loseth the sight of it.

Now touching that proportion of ground that the Christians have on the habitable earth, (which is the main of our task) I find that all Europe with her adjacent Isles is peopled with Christians, except that ruthless Country of *Lapland* where Idolaters yet inhabit; towards the East also that Region which lieth 'twixt *Tanaïs* and *Buristhenes* the ancient Countrey of the *Goths*, is possessed by Mahumetan Tatars; but in these Territories which the Turk hath 'twixt the *Danube* and the Sea, and 'twixt *Ragusa*, and *Buda*, Christians

Christians are intermixt with Mahometans. yet in this cohabitation Christians are computed to make two third parts at least, for here and elsewhere, all the while they pay the Turk the *quarter* of their encrease, and a *Sultany* for every poll, and speak nothing in derogation of the Alcoran, they are permitted to enjoy both their Religion and lives securely. In *Constantinople* her self under the Grand Signiours nose, they have twenty Churches, in *Salonique* (or *Thessalonica*) 30. Ther are 150 Churches under the Metropolitan of *Philippi*, as many under him of *Athens*, and he of *Corinth* hath about an hundred suffragan Bishops under him.

But in *Affrick* (a thing which cannot be too much lamented) that huge extent of Land which Christianity possessed of old 'twixt the Mediterranean Sea, and the Mountain *Atlas*, yea, as far as *Egypt*, with the large Region of *Nubia*, the Turks have overmastered: We read of 200 Bishops met in Synods in those parts, and in that Province where old *Carthage* stood, ther wer 164 Bishops under one Metropolitan; but *Mahometisme* hath now overspread all thereabout, only the King of *Spain* hath a new Maritim Towns under Christians subjection, as *Septa*, *Tonger*, *Oran* and others. But through all the huge continent of *Affric*, which is estimated to be thrice bigger than *Europe*, ther is not one Region entirely Christian, but *Hab. ssia* or *Ethiopia*; besides, ther is in *Egypt* a considerable number of them yet sojourning: Now *Hab. ssia* according to the itineraries of the observing't travellers in those parts, is thought to be in respective magnitude as big as *Germany*, *Spain*, *France*, and *Italy* conjunctly; an estimat which comes nearer truth then that which som make, by stretching it from one *tropic* to the other, viz. from the Red Sea to the Western Ocean; ther are also divers Isles upon the Coast of *Affric* that are coloniz'd with Christians, as the *Madera*, the *Canaries*, *Cape Verd*, and *Saint Thomas*; but on the East-side ther's none but *Zocotora*.

In *Asia* ther's the Empire of *Russia* that's purely Christian, and the Mountain *Libanus* in *Syria*; in other parts they are mingled with Mahometanes, who exceed them one day more then another in numbers, specially in those Provinces (the more's the pity) wher the Gospel was first preached, as *Anatolia*, *Armenia*, *Syria*, *Mesopotamia*, *Palestina*, *Chaldea*, *Affyria*, *Persia*, the north of *Arabia*, and south of *India*; in som of these parts, I say, specially in the four first, Christians are thick mixt with *Mahometanes*, as also in East *India* since the *Portugals* discovery of the passage by the Cape of good hope, Christians by Gods goodnes have multiplyed in consi-

derable

derable numbers, as likewise in *Goa*, since it was made an Archbishoprick, and the Court of a Viceroy; They speak also of a Christian Church in *Quinsay* in *China* the greatest of all earthly Cities; but in the Islands thereabouts called the *Philippinas*, which they say are above 1100 in number, in thirty wherof the Spaniard hath taken firm footing. Christianity hath made a good progress, as also in *Japonia*: in the North-east part of *Asia*, some 400 yeers since, Christianity had taken deep root under the King of *Tenduc*, but he was utterly overthrown by *Chingis* one of his own vassalls, who came thereby to be the first founder of the Tartarian Empire; this King of *Tenduc* was the true *Prestre John*, not the *Ethiopian* King of the *Habassins*, as *Scaliger* would have it, whose opinion is as far distant from truth in this point, as the Southerne part of *Afric* from the Northeast part of *Asia*, or as a *Jacobite* is from a *Nestorian*. Thus far did Christianity find entertainment in the old world; touching the new, I mean *America*, which is conjectured to equall, well near, the other three parts in magnitude, the Spanish Authors and Merchants (with whom I have conversed) make report of a marvelous growth that Christianity hath made in the Kingdomes of *Mexico*, *Peru*, *Brasil*, & *Castilia del oro*, as also in the greater Islands adjoyning, as *Hispaniola*, *Cuba*, *Portorico*, and others, insomuch that they write of one ancient Priest who had christned himself 700 Savages some yeers after the first discovery; but ther are som who seeming to be no friends to *Spaine*, report th at they did not baptize half so many as they butcher'd.

Thus have you as compendiously as an epistle could make it, an account of that extension of ground which Christians possess upon earth: my next shall be one of the *Mahometan*, wherein I could wish I had not occasion to be so large as I must be; So I am Sir,

Westmin. 9. Aug.
1635.

Your respectfull and humble Servants,
J. H.

X.

To Doctor B.

S I R,

MY two former were of *Judaisme* and *Christianity*. I com now to the *Mahometan*, the modernist of all Religions, and the most mischievous, and destructive to the Church of Christ; for this fatall sect hath jussid her out of divers large Regions in *Afric*, in *Tartarie*,

Tertiary, and other places, and attenuated their number in *Asia* which they do whersoever they com, having a more politic and pernicious way to do it then by fire and fagot, for they having understood well that the dust of Martyrs were the thrivingst seeds of Christianity, and observ'd that ther reignes naturally in mankind, being compos'd all of lump, and carrying the same stamp, a generall kind of compassion and sympathy, which appeares most towards them who lay down their lives, and postpose all worldly things for the preservation of their consciences, (and never any died so, but he drew followers after him;) therefore the Turk goes a more cunning way to work, he meddles not with life and limbe to prevent the sence of compassion which may arise that way; but he grinds their faces with Taxes, and makes them incapable of any offices either of authority, profit, or honor, by which means he renders them despicable to others, and makes their lives irksom to themselves: yet the Turks have a high opinion of *Christ*, that he was a greater Prophet then *Moses*; that he was the Son of a Virgin, who conceiv'd by the smell of a Rose presented to her by *Gabriel the Angel*, they beleve he never sinn'd, nay, in their *Alcoran* they term him the breath and word of God; they punish all that blaspheme him, and no Jew is capable to be a Turk, but he must be first an *ABDULA*, a Christian, he must eat hogs flesh, and do other things for three daies, then he is made a *Mahometan*, but by abjuring of *Christ* to be a greater Prophet then *Mahomet*.

It is the *Alfange* that ushers in the faith of *Mahomet* every wher, nor can it grow in any place, unless it be planted and sown with Gunpowder intermixt; when plant'd, ther are divers waies of policy to preserve it: they have their *Alcoran* in one only language, which is the *Arabic*, the mother-tounge of their Prophet. 'Tis as bad as death for any to raise scruples of the *Alcoran*; Therupon ther is a restraint of the study of Philosophy, and other learning, because the impostors of it may not be discern'd; the *Musli* is in as great reverence amongst them, as the *Pope* is among the Romanists; For they hold it to be a true principle in divinity, that no one thing preserves and improv's Religion more then a venerable, high pious esteem of the chiefest Ministers; They have no other guide or law both for temporall and Church-affairs then the *Alcoran*, which they hold to be the rule of civill justice, as well as the divine charter of their salvation; so that their Judges are but Expositors of that only: nor do they trouble themselves, or puzzle the plaintiffe with any moth-eaten records, or precedents to entangle the business, but they immediatly determine it, according to the fresh circumstances

stances of the action, & *secundum allegata, & probata* by witnesses; they have one extraordinary piece of humanity to be so tender of the rationally soul, as not to put Christian, Jew, Greek or any other to his Oath, in regard that if for som advantage of gain or occasion of inconvenience and punishment any should forsweare himself, they hold the imposers of the Oath to be accessary to the damnation of the perjur'd man; By these and divers other reaches of policy (beside their arms) not practis'd elsewhere, they conserve that huge bulk of the *Ottoman* Empire which extends without interruption (the *Hellepont* only between) in one continued peece of earth two and thirty hundred miles, from *Buda* in *Hungary* to a good way into *Persia*; by these means they keep also their Religion from distracting opinions, from every vulgar fancy, and Scismes in their Church, for ther's no where fewer then heer; the difference that is, is only with the *Persian*, and that not in fundamentalls of faith, but for priority of Government in matters of Religion. This so universall conformity in their Religion, is ascribed as to other politic institutions, so specially to the rigorous inhibition they have of raising Struples and disputes of the *Alcoran* under pain of death, specially among the laity and common people, whose zeall commonly is stronger then their judgment.

That part of the world wher *Mahomet* hath furthest expanded himself, is *Asia*, which, as I said before, exceeds *Afric* in greatness, and much more in people: he hath firm footing in *Persia*, *Tartary* (upon the latter of which the *Musulman* empire is entayl'd) in *Turcomania* it self, and *Arabia*, four mighty Kingdomes; the last of these was the nest wher that Cocatrice egge was hatched, which hath diffus'd its poyson so far and near, through the veines of so many Regions; All the Southerly coasts of *Asia*, from the *Arabian* Bay to the River *Indus* is infected therwith, the vast Kingdom of *Cambaja* and *Bengula*, and about the South-part of the Inhabitants of *Malabar* have drank of this poyson; insomuch that by no wrong computation it may well be said, that *Mahometisme* hath disperfed it self over almost one half of the huge continent of *Asia*, besides those multitudes of Isles, specially seven, *Moldivia*, and *Ceylan*, the sea coasts of *Sumatra*, *Java*, *Sunda* the Ports of *Banda*, *Borneo*, with divers other wherof ther are many thousands about *Asia*, who have entertain'd the *Alcoran*: In *Europe* the *Mahometians* possesse all the Region 'twixt *Don* and *Meper*, call'd of old *Tanais*, and *Borisbener*, being about the twentieth part of *Europe*, the King of *Poland* dispenceth with som of them in *Lituania*: Touching *Greece*, *Macedon*,

1401, *Thracia, Bulgaria, Servia, Bosnia, Epire*, the greatest part of *Hungary and Dalmatia*, although they be wholly under Turks obedience; yet *Mahometans* scarce make the third part of the Inhabitants. In *Africa* this contagion is further spread; It hath intoxicated all the shore of *Ethiopia*, as far as *Mosumbe*, which lyeth opposite to the mid't of *Madagascar*; 'Tis worse with firm Land of *Africa* on the North and West parts. For from the Mediterranean Sea to the great River *Niper*, and along the banks of *Nile*, all *Egypt* and *Barbary*, with *Lybia* and the *Negro's* Countrey, are tainted and tann'd with this black Religion.

The vast propagation of this unhappy Sect may be ascribed first to the *Sword*, for the *conscience commonly is apt to follow the Conqueror*; Then to the loose reins it gives to all sensuall liberty, as to have eight wifes and as many concubines as one can maintain, with the assurance of *Venerean* delights in a far higher degree to succeed after death to the religious observers of it, as the fruition of the beautifull damselfs, with large rouling eyes, whose virginity shall renew after every act, their youth shall last alwaies with their lust, and love shall be satiated with onely one, where it shall remain inalienable. They concur with the *Christian* but onely in the acknowledgment of one God, and in his attributes: With the *Jew* they symbolize in many things more, as in circumcision, in refraining from swines flesh, in detestation of images, and somewhat in the quality of future happines, which, as was said before, they place in *Veneren* pleasure, as the *Jew* doth in *feasting* and *banqueting*s, so that neither of their lawes have punishment enough to deter mankind from wickednes and vice, nor do they promise adquat rewards for vertue and piety; for in the whole *Alcoran*, and through all the writings of *Moses* ther's not a word of Angelicall joyes and eternity: And herein Christianity far excells both these Religions, for she placeth future happines in *spirituall, everlasting and unconceivable bliss*, abstracted from the fading and faint grossenes of sense. The *Jew* and *Turk* also agree in their opinion of women, whom they hold to be of an inferiour creation to man, which makes the one to exclude them from his *Moscoes*, and the other from his *Synagogues*.

Thus far have I rambled through the vast *Ottoman* Empire and taken a cursory survey of *Mahomet's* Religion: In my next I shall take the best view I can of *Pagans and Idolaters*, with those who go for *Atheists*; And in this particular, this earth may be said to be worse then Hell it self, and the Kingdom of the Devill, in regard there are no *Atheists* there, for the very damned soules find

find and feel in the midst of their tortures that there is a God by his justice and punishments; nay, the Prince of darkness himself and all the cacodæmons by an historicall faith believe there is a God, wherunto the Poet alludes very divinely:

Nullus in Inferno est Atheos, ante fuit.

So I very affectionately kifs your hand, and rest,

*Wilmia. 17. Aug.
1635.*

*Your faithful ready servitor,
J. H.*

XI.

To Doctor B.

SIR,

HAVING in my three former letters washed my hands of the *Mahometan* and the *Jew*, and attended *Christianity* up and down the earth; I com now to the *Pagan Idolater*, or *Heathen*, who (the more to be lamented) make the greatest part of mankind: *Europe* her self, though the beams of the cross have shin'd upon her above these sixteen ages, is not free of them: for they possesse to this day *Lappia*, *Corelia*, *Biarmia* *Scrisinnia*, and the north parts of *Finmark*; there are also som shreds of them to be found in divers places of *Lutmania*, and *Somogitia* which make a terregion nine hundred miles in compasse.

But in *Afric* their number is incredible; for from *Cape blanc* the most westerly Point of *Afric* all southward to the Cape of good Hope, and thence turning by the back of *Afric* to the Cape of *Mozambic*, all these coasts being about the one half of the circumference of *Afric* is peepled by *Idolaters*, though in som places intermixt with *Mahometans* and *Christians*, as in the Kingdom of *Cong*, and *Angola*: But if we survey the inland territories of *Afric* between the river of *Nile*, and the west sea of *Ethiopia*; even all that Countrey from about the north parallell of ten degrees, to the south parallell of six degrees, all is held by *Idolaters*; besides, the Kingdom of *Porno*, and a great part of *Nubia* and *Lybia* continue still in their old *Pagariſme*; so that by this account above one half of that immesne continent of *Afric* is peepled by *Idolaters*. But in *Asia*, which is far more spacious and more populous then *Afric*, *Pagans*, *Idolaters*, and *Gentiles*, swarm in great numbers: for from the River *Pechora* Eastward to the Ocean, and thence Southward

ward to the Cape of *Cincapura*, and from that point returning Westward by the South coasts to the out-lets of the River *Indus*, all that maritime tract which makes a good deal more then half the circumference of *Asia*, is inhabited by *Idolaters*; so are the inland parts: There are two mighty mountains that traverse all *Asia*, *Taurus* and *Imaus*; the first runs from the West to East, the other from North to South, and so quarter and cut that huge mass of earth into equal parts; this side those mountains most of the people are *Mohometans*, but tother side, they are all *Idolaters*: And as on the firm continent *Paganisme* thus reigns, so in many thousand Islands that lye squandred in the vast Ocean, on the East and South-east of *Asia*, *Idolatory* overspreads all, except in som few Islands that are possess'd by *Spaniards* and *Arabs*.

Lastly, if one take a survey of *America* (as none hath done yet exactly) which is estimated to be as big as all the old earth; *Idolaters* ther possess four parts of five: 'Tis true som years after the first Navigation thither, they were converted daily in great multitudes, but afterwards observing the licentious lives of the *Christians*, their greedines for gold, and their cruelty, they came not in so fast: which made an Indian answer a Spanish Fryer who was discoursing with him of the joyes of heaven, and how all *Spaniards* went thither after this life, then said the Pagan, I do not desire to go thither if *Spaniards* be there, I had rather go to Hell to be free of their Company: *America* differs from the rest of the earth in this, that she hath neither *Jew* nor *Mohometan* in her, but *Christians* and *Gentiles* only: There are besides all those Religions and people before mentioned, an irregular confus'd nation in *Europe* call'd the *Morduits*; which occupy the middle confines betwixt the *Tartars* and the *Russe*, that are mingled in Rites of Religion with all those that have been fore-spoken; for from the privy members upward they are *Christians*, in regard they admitt of Baptisme, from the Navel downward they are *Mohometans* or *Jews*, for they are circumcis'd; and besides they are given to the adoration of heathenish Idols: In *Asia* ther are the *Cardi* which inhabit the mountainous Countrey about *Mozal*, between *Armenia* and *Meopotamia*, and the *Druci* in *Syria*, who are demi *Mohometans*, and *Christians*.

Now concerning Pagans and heathenish Idolaters wherof there are innumerable sorts up and down the surface of the earth, in my opinion those are the excusablest kind who adore the Sun & Moon with the Host of Heaven and in *Ireland*, the kerns of the mountains with som of the Scotch Isles, use a fashion of adoring the new Moon

Moon to this very day, praying she would leave them in as good health as she found them, this is not so gross an Idolatry as that of other Heathens; for the adoration of those glorious Celestiall bodies is more excusable than that of Garlick and Onions with the *Egyptian*, who I think (with the *Sicionian*) was the ancientest Idolater upon earth, which he makes thrice older than we do: for *Diodorus Siculus* reports that the *Egyptian* had a Religion and Kings, eighteen thousand years since: yet for matter of Philosophy and Science, he had it from the *Chaldean*, He from the *Gymnosophists* and *Brachmans* of *India*, which Countrey, as she is the next neighbour to the rising Sun, in reference to this side of the Hemispher, so the beams of learning did first enlighten her: *Egypt* was the Nurse of that famous *Hermes Trismagistus*, who having no other scale but that of natural reason, mounted very high towards heaven, for he hath many very divine sayings, whereof I think it not impertinent to infer here a few, first he saith, *that all humane sins are venial with the Gods, imputy excepted.* 2. That goodnes belongs to the Gods, piety to men, revenge and wickednes to the devils. 3. That the Word is *lucens Dei filius*, the bright Son of God, &c.

From *Egypt* Theorical knowledg came down the *Nile* and landed at some of the *Greek* Islands, wher twixt the 33, 34, and the 35, Century of years after the Creation, ther flourished all those renowned Philosophers that sway now in our Schools; *Plato* flew highest in divine notions, for some call him another *Moses speaking Athenian*: In one of his Letters to a friend of his, he writes thus, *When I seriously salute thee, I begin my Letter with one God: when otherwise with many,* his Scholar *Aristotle* commended himself at his death to the *Being of Beings*: and *Socrates* may be said to be a Martyr for the first Person of the *Trinity*: these great Secretaries of Nature by studying the vast Volume of the World came by main strength of reason to the knowledg of one Deity or *primum motor*, and of his attributs, they found by undeniable consequences that he was *infinite, eternal, ubiquitary, omnipotent and not capable of a definition*; which made the Philosopher, being commanded by his King to define God, to ask the respite of a day to meditate thereon, then two, then four, at last he ingenuously confessed, that the more he thought to dive into this mystery, the more he was *ingulph'd in the speculation of it*: for the quiddity and essence of the incomprehensible Creator, cannot imprint any formall conception upon the finite intellect of the Creature. To this I might refer the Altar which *Saint Paul* found among
the

the *Greeks*, with this Inscription, *τῷ ἀγνώστῳ θεῷ*, To the unknown God.

From the *Greek* Isles, Philosophy came to *Italy*, thence to this Western world among the *Dryades*, whereof those of this Isle were most celebrated, for we read that the *Gauls* (now the *French*) came to *Britanny* in great numbers to be instructed by them. The *Romans* were mighty great Zelots in their Idolatry, and their best Authors affirm, that they extended their Monarchy so far and near, by a particular reference they had of their Gods, (which the *Spaniard* seems now to imitate) though those Gods of theirs were made of men, and of good fellows at first; besides, in the course of their conquest, they adopted any strange Gods to the society of theirs; and brought them solemnly to *Rome*, and the reason as one saith was, that they believed the more Gods they had the safer they were, a few being not sufficient to conserve and protect so great an Empire. The *Roman* Gentiles had their Altars and Sacrifices, their Arch-flamines, and vestal Nuns; And it seems the same genius reigns still in them for in the Primitive Church, that which the Pagans misliked most in Christianity was, that it had not the face and form of a religion, in regard it had no Oblations, Altars, and Images, which may be a good reason why the Sacrifices of the Mass and other Ceremonies were first instituted to allure the Gentiles to Christianity. But to return a little further to our former subject in the condition that mankind stands now; if the Globe of the earth were divided to thirty parts, 'tis thought that Idolaters (with horror I speak it) having as I said before, the one half of *Asia* and *Afric*, both for the inland Countrey and Maritim Coasts, with four parts of five in *America*, inhabit twenty parts of those Regions that are already found out upon earth, besides in the opinion of the knowing and most inquisitive Mathematicians, there is towards the Southern clime as much land yet undiscovered, as may equal in dimension the late new world, in regard, as they hold there must be of necessity such a portion of earth to ballance the Centre on all sides; and 'tis more than probable, that the Inhabitants there must be Pagans. Of all kind of Idolaters those are the horriddest, who adore the devil whom they call *Tantra*, who appears often unto them, specially in a *Harauane*, though he be not visible to others; In some places they worship both God and the Devil: the one, that he may do them good: the other, that he may do them no hurt; the first they call *tanum*, the other *squantum*. 'Twere presumption beyond that of *Lucifers* or *Adams* for man to censure the justice

of

of the Creator in this particular, why he makes daily such innumerable vessels of dishonor; It is a wiser and safer course far to sit down in an humble admiration, and cry out, Oh the profound inscrutable Judgments of God! his ways are past finding out, and so to acknowledg with the divine Philosopher, *Quod oculus vesper-tilionis ad solem, idem est omnis intellectus humanus ad Deum*: What the Eye of a Bat is to the Sun, the same is all human understanding to God-wards.

Now to draw to a Conclusion, touching the respective largeness of *Christianity* and *Mahometisme* upon the earth, I find the first to exceed, taking the new world with the old, considering the spacious Plantations of the *Spaniard* in *America*, the Colonies the *English* have there in *Virginia*, *New-England*, and *Charibbi* Islands; with those of the *French* in *Canada*, and of the *Hollander* in *East-India*: nor do I find that ther is any region purely *Mahometan* without intermixtures, as *Christianity* hath many: which makes me to be of a differing opinion to that Gentleman, who held, That *Christianity* added little to the general Religion of man-kind.

Now touching the latitude of Christian faith, in reference to the differing Professors therof, as in my former I shew'd that the Eastern Churches were more spacious than the *Latin* or *Roman* (excepting the two *Indies*) so they who have fallen off from her in the Western parts are not so far inferior to her in *Europe*, as som would make one believe; which will appear, if we cast them in counterbalance.

Among *Roman Catholics* ther is the Emperor, and in him the King of *Hungary*, the three Kings of *Spain*, *France*, and *Poland*; all *Italy*, the Dukes of *Savoy*, *Bavaria*, and *Lorain*, the three spiritual Electors, with som few more. Touching them who have renounc'd all obedience to *Rome*, ther are the three Kings of *Great Britain*, *Denmark*, and *Swethland*, the Duke of *Saxon*, *Holstein*, and *Wittemberg*: the Marquis of *Brandenburgh*, and *Baden*, the Landgrave of *Hesse*, most of the *Hanflavic* Towns, which are 88. in number, som wherof are equal to Republicques, the (almost) seven Provinces the *Hollander* hath. The five Cantons of *Swiss* and *Geneva*; They of *France* who are reputed the fifth part of the Kingdom; the Prince of *Transylvania*; They of *Hungary*, and of the large Kingdom of *Bohemia*, of the Marchisats of *Lusatia*, *Moravia*, and the Dukedom of *Silesia*; As also they of the huge Kingdom of *Poland*, wherin Protestants are diffus'd through all quarters in great numbers, having in every Province their publick Churches and Congregations orderly severd and bounded with Diocesses, whence

whence are sent som of the chiefeft and most principal men of worth, unto their General Synods : For although ther are divers sorts of these *Polonian Protestants*, som embrac'ng the *Waldensian* or the *Bohemic*; others the *Augustane*, and som the *Helvetian* Confession; yet they all concur in opposition to the *Roman* Church; as also they of the *Anglican*, *Scotican*, *Gallie*, *Argentine*, *Saxonick*, *Wirtembergick*, *Palatin*, and *Belgick* Confessions: They also harmoniously symbolize in the principal Articles of Faith, and which mainly concern eternal salvation; as in the infallible verity and full sufficiency of the Scriptures, divine Essence, and unity of the Everlasting God-head, the sacred Trinity of the three glorious Persons, the blessed Incarnation of Christ, the Omnipotent Providence of God, the absolute supream head of the Church, Christ himself, justification by Faith through his merits, and touching the nature of lively faith, repentance, regeneration, and sanctification, the difference between the Law and the Gospel, touching free-will, sin, and good works, the Sacraments, their number, use and efficacy, the marks of the Church, the Resurrection and state of souls deceased: It may seem a rambling wild speech at first view, of one who said, That to make one a compleat Christian, he must have the *works of a Papist*, the *words of a Puritan*, and the *Faith of a Protestant*, yet this wish if well expounded may bear a good sense, which were unfitting for me to give, you being better able to put a gloss upon it your self.

Thus learned Sir, have I exercis'd my pen, according to my small proportion of knowledg, and conversation with books, men and Mapps, to obey your desire, though in comparison of your spacious literature I have held all this while but a candle to the Sun, yet by the light of this small candle you may see how ready I am to shew my self

Your very humble and affectionat
Servitor,

Westmin. 25. Aug.

1635.

J. H.

XII.

To Mr. T. W.

SIR,

I Am heartily glad you have prevail'd so far with my Lady your Mother as to have leave to travel a while, and now that you are bound for *France* and *Italy*, let me give you this caution to take heed of a *speedy friend in the first*, and of a *slow enemy in the second*;
Y

The

The courtesies of an *Italian*, if you suspect him jealous of you, are dangerous, and so are his complements, he will tell you that he kisseth your hand a thousand times over, when he wisheth them both cut off.

The French are a free and debonnaire acostable people, both men and women; Among the one, at first entrance one may have acquaintance, and at first acquaintance one may have entrance; For the other, whereas the old rule was, that there could be no true friendship without commellation of a bushel of salt, one may have enough there before he eat a spoonful with them. I like that friendship which by soft gentle pauses strales upon the affection, and grows mellow with time, by reciprocal offices and trials of love, that friendship is like to last long, and never to shrink in the wetting.

So hoping to enjoy you before you go, and to give you a friendly so, I rest

Your most affectionate
Servitor,

Westmin. 28. Feb.
1634.

J. H.

XIII.

To Sir Tho. Hawk. Knight.

SIR,

I Was invited yesternight to a solemn supper by B. J. where you were deeply remembred, there was good company, excellent cheer, choice wines, and jovial welcom; one thing interven'd which almost spoyl'd the relish of the rest, that B. began to engross all the discourse, to vapour extremely of himself, and by villifying others to magnifie his own *muse*; T. C. buz'd me in the ear, that though Ben had barrell'd up a great deal of knowledge, yet it seems he had not read the *Ethiques*, which among other precepts of morality forbid self-commendation, declaring it to be an ill-favour'd solecism in good manners. It made me think upon the Lady (not very young) who having a good while given her guests neat entertainment, a Capon being brought upon the Table, instead of a spoon she took a mouthful of Claret and spouted it into the poop of the hollow bird; such an accident happen'd in this entertainment, you know — *Propria laus sordet in ore*; Be a mans breath never so sweet, yet it makes ones praises stink, if he makes his own mouth the Conduit-Pipe of it: But for my part, I

am

am content to dispense with this Roman infirmity of B. now that
 time hath snowed upon his *pericranium*. You know *Qvid*, and
 (your) *Horace* were subject to this humour, the first bursting out
 into,

Sanq; opus exegi quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignis, &c.

The other into,

Exegi monumentum arde perennius, &c.

As also *Cicero* while he forc'd himself into this Exameter; *O for-
 tunatam natam me consule Roman!* Ther is another reason that
 excuseth B. which is, that if one be allowed to love the natural
 issue of his body, why not that of the brain, which is of a spiritual
 and more noble extraction; I preserve your manuscripts safe for
 you till your return to *London*; what news the times afford, this
 Bearer will impart unto you. So I am,

Sir,

Windsor. 5. Apr.

1636.

Your very humble, and most
 faithful Servitor, J. H.

XIV.

To my Cousin Mr. J. P. at Gravet-end.

Cousin,

God send you a good passage to *Holland*, and the world to
 your mind when you are there; Now, that you intend to
 mail a Pike, and make profession of Arms, let me give you this
 caveat, that nothing must be more precious to you then your re-
 putation; As I know you have a spirit not to receive wrong, so
 you must be careful not to offer any, for the one is as base as the
 other, your pull will be quickly felt, and trial made what mettle
 you are made of after your first coming; If you get but once hand-
 somly off, you are made ever after; for you will be free from all
 baffles and affronts. He that hath once got the fame of an early riser,
 may sleep till noon; Therefore be wondrous wary of your first com-
 portments, get once a good name and be very tender of it after-
 wards, for 'tis like *Venice-glass* quickly crack'd; never to be mended;
 patched it may be; To this purpose take along with you this Fable:
 It happen'd that *Fire*, *Water*, and *Fame* went to travel togethier (as
 you are going now) they consulted, that if they lost one another,
 how they might be reciev'd and meet again; *Fire* said, Where you

See smook, ther you shall find me; *Water* said, When you see Marsh and Moorish low grounds, there you shall find me; but *Fame* said, Take heed how you lose me, for if you do, you will run a great hazard never to meet me again, ther's no retreiving of me.

It imports you also to conform your self to your Commanders, and so you may more confidently demand obedience, when you com to command your self, as I doubt not but you may do in a short time: The *Hogben Mogben* are very exact in their polemical government, their pay is sure, though small, 4. s. a week *being too little a hire, as one said, to kill men.* At your return I hope you will give a better account of your doings than he who being ask'd what exploits he had don in the Low-Countreys, answer'd, That he had cut off a Spaniards leggs: reply being made that that was no great matter, it had bin somthing if he had cut off his head: O, said he, *You must consider, his head was off before:* Excuse me that I take my leave of you so pleasantly, but I know you will take any thing in good part from him who is so much

Westmin. 3. Aug.
1634.

Your truly affectionat
Cosen, J. H.

XV.

To Cap. B.

Much endear'd Sir,

THer is a true saying, *That the spectator oft-times sees more than the gamester;* I find that you have a very hazardous game in hand, therefore give it up, and do not vie a farthing upon't. Though you be already imbarqued, yet ther is time enough to strike sail, and make again to the Port, otherwise, 'tis no hard matter to be a Prophet what will becom of you; ther be so many ill-favoured quicksands, and rocks in the way, (as I have it from a good hand) that one may easily take a prospect of your shipwrack if you go on; therefore desist as you regard your own safety, and the seasonable advice of your

Westminst. 1. May.
1635.

J. H.

XVI.

XVI.

To Mr. Thomas W. at his Chamber in the
Temple.

SIR,

YOU have much freightned that knot of love which hath bin long tied between us, by those choice manuscripts you sent me lately, amongst which I find divers rare pieces, but that which afforded me most entertainment in those miscellanies, was Doctor *Henry King's* Poems, wherein I find not only heat and strength, but also an exact concinnity and evennes of fancy: they are a choice race of brothers, and it seems the same Genius diffuseth it self also among the sisters: It was my hap to be lately wher Mistress *A. K.* was, and having a paper of Verses in her hand I got it from her, they wer an Epitaph and an Anagram of her own composeure and writing, which took me so far, that the next morning, before I was up, my rambling fancy fell upon these Lines.

*For the admitting of Missis Anne King
to be the tenth Muse.*

Ladies of *Helicon* do not repine
I adde one more unto your number nine,
To make it even, I among you bring
No meaner than the daughter of a King.
Fair *Basil-Ana*, quickly passe your voice,
I know *Apollo* will approve the choice,
And gladly her install, for I could name
Som of less merit Goddesses became.

Basil-A.
Anna
King.

F. C. soares higher and higher every day in pursuance of his Platonic love, but *T. Man* is out with his, you know whom, he is fallen to that avernes to her, that he swears he had rather see a Basilisk than her. This shews, that the sweetest wines may turn to the tarest vinegar; no more till we meet,

Westmin. 3. Feb.

1637.

Yours inviolably,

J. H.

Y 3

XVII.

XVII.

To the Lord C.

My Lord,

There are two sayings which are father'd upon Secretary *Wat-fordham*, and Secretary *Cecil*, a pair of the best weigh'd Statesmen this Island hath bred: one was us'd to say at the Council Table, *My Lords, stay a little, and we shall make an end the sooner*; the other would oft-times speak of himself, *It shall never be said of me that I will defer till to-morrow what I can do to-day*: At first view these sayings seem'd to clash with one another, and to be diametrically opposit, but being rightly understood, they may be very well reconcil'd. Touching the first, 'Tis true, *that haste and cholour are enemies to all great actions*; for as it is a principle in Chymistry, that *Omnis fessinatio est a Diabolo*, all haste, comes from Hell; so in the consultations, contrivings, and conduct of any business of State, all rashness and precipitation comes from an ill spirit: There cannot be a better pattern for a grave and considerat way of deliberation than the ancient course of our High Court of Parliament, who when a Law is to be made, which concerns the welfare of so many thousands of men, after a mature debate and long discussion of the point beforehand, cause the bill to be read solemnly three times in the House, ere it be transmitted to the Lords, and there also 'tis so many times canvas'd, and then presented to the Prince: That which must stand for law, must be long stood upon, because it imposeth an universall obedience, and is like to be everlasting, according to the *Ciceronian* maxime, *Deliberandum est diu quod statendum est semel*: such a kind of cunctation, advis'dness, and procrastination is allowable also in all Councils of State and War; for the day following may be able commonly to be a master to the day past, such a world of contingencies human actions are subject unto: yet under favor, I beleeve this first saying to be meant of matters while they are in agitation and upon the anvill; but when they have receiv'd form, and are resolv'd upon, I beleeve then nothing is so advantageous as speed. And at this, I am of opinion, the second saying aimes at: for when the weights that use to hang to all great businesses are taken away, 'tis good then to put wings unto them, and to take the ball before the bound, for Expedition is the life of action, otherwise Time may show his bald occiput, and shake his posteriors at them in desision. Among other Nations the Spaniard is observ'd to have much phlegme,

phlegme, and to be most dilatory in his proceedings; yet they who have pryed narrowly into the sequell and success of his actions, do find that this gravity, reservednes, and tergiversations of his, have turn'd rather to his prejudice then advantage, take one time with another. The two last matrimoniall treaties we had with him, continued long, the first 'twixt *Ferdinand* and *Henry* the seventh for *Catherine* of *Aragon* seven yeers; That 'twixt King *James* and the now *Philip* the fourth for *Mary* of *Austria* lasted eleven yeers (and seven and eleven's eighteen;) the first took effect for Prince *Arthur*; the latter miscarried for Prince *Charles*, and the *Spaniard* may thank himself and his own slow pace for it; for had he mended his pace to perfect the work, I beleeve his Monarchy had not received so many ill-favour'd shocks since. The late revolt of *Portugall* was foreseen, and might have bin prevented, if the *Spaniard* had not been too slow in his purpose to have sent the Duke of *Braganza* out of the way upon som employment as was projected.

Now will I reconcile the former sayings of those two renowned Secretaries, with the gallant comparison of *Charles* the Emperor, (and he was of a more temperat mould, than a *Spaniard*, being a *Flemish* born) he was us'd to say, that while any great busines of State was yet in consultation, we should observe the motion of *Saturn* which is plumbeous, long and heavy; but when it is once absolutely resolved upon, then we should observe the motion of *Mercury* the nimblest of all the planets, *Ubi definit Saturnus, ibi incipiat Mercurius*. Wherunto I will adde, that we should imitate the Mul-

Quodam cum
Strepitu, as
Phny saith.

berry, who of all trees casts out her buds latest, for she doth it not till all the cold weather be passed, and then she is sure they cannot be nipped, but then she shoots them all out in one night; so though she be one way the slowest, she is another way the nimblest of trees.

Thus have I obeyed your Lordships command in expounding the sense of these two sayings, according to my mean apprehension; but this exposition relates only to public affairs, and politicall negotiations, wherein your Lordship is so excellently versed; I shall most willingly conform to any other injunctions of your Lordships, and esteem them alwaies as favours, while I am

Wth Min. 5. Sept. 1633.

J. H.

XVIII.

To Sir J. Brown, Knight.

S I R,

ONE would think that the utter falling off of *Catalonia* and *Portugal* in so short a compass of time should much lessen the Spaniard, the people of both these Kingdoms being from Subjects becom enemies against him, and in actual hostility; without doubt it hath done so, yet not so much as the World imagines; 'Tis true in point of Regal power, and divers brave subordinat commands for his servants, he is a great deal lessened thereby, but though he be less powerful, he is not a penny poorer thereby, for ther comes not a farthing less every year into his Exchequer, in regard that those Countreys wer rather a charge than benefit unto him, all their Revenue being drunk up in pensions, and payments of Officers and Garisons; For if the King of Spain had lost all except the *West-Indies*, and all *Spain* except *Castile* her self, it would little diminish his treasury; Touching *Catalonia* and *Portugal*, specially the latter, 'tis true, they were mighty members of the *Castilian* Monarchy, but I believe they will sooner want *Castile*, than *Castile* them, because she fill'd them with treasure; Now that *Barcelona* and *Lisbon* hath shaken hands with *Sevill*, I do not think that either of them hath the title of that treasure they had before; in regard the one was the *scale* wherby the King of *Spain* sent his mony to *Italy*, the other, because all her *East Indian* commodities were barter'd commonly in *Andaluzia* and elsewhere for *Bullion*; *Catalonia* is fed with money from *France*, but for *Portugal* she hath little or none, therefore I do not see how she could support a war long to any purpose if *Castile* were quiet, unless souldiers would be contented to take *cloves* and *pepper-corns* for *Patacoons* and *Pistol's*. You know Money is the sinew and soul of War: This makes me think on that blunt answer which Captain *Talbot* return'd *Hen.* the 8. from *Calais*, who having received special command from the King to erect a new Fort at the water gate, and to see the town well fortified, sent him word, *that he could neither fort. sie nor fistifie without money*. Ther is no news at all stirring here now, and I am of the *Italians* mind that said, *Nulla nuova, buona nuova*, no news, good news. But it were great news to see you heer, whence you have bin an Alien so long to

Holborn, 3. Ju. 6. 1640.

Your most affectionate friend, J. H.

XIX.

XIX.

To Captain C. Price,

Cosen,

YOU have put me upon such an odd intricat peece of busines, that I think ther was never the like of it. I am more puzzled and entangled with it, than oft-times I use to be with my Band-strings when I go hastily to bed, and want such a fair femall hand as you have to unty them. I must impute all this to the peevish humor of the people I deal withall. I find it true now that one of the greatest tortures that can be in the negotiation of the world is, to have to do with perverse irrational half-witted men, and to be worded to death with non-sence; besides, as much brain as they have, is as full of scruples, as a Burr is of prickles, which is a quality incident to all those, that have their heads lightly ballasted, for they are like buys in a bart'd Port, waving perpetually up and down. The Father is scrupulous of the Son, the Son of the Sisters, and all three of me, to whose award they referr'd the busines three several times: It is as hard a task to reconcile the Fanes of St. Sepulchers steeple which never look all four upon one point of the Heavens, as to reduce them to any conformity of reason; I never remember to have met with Father and children, or Children among themselves of a more differing genius and contrariety of humors, insomuch that ther cannot be a more pregnant instance to prove that human souls com not *ex traduce*, and by seminall production from the parents. For my part, I intend to spend my breath no longer upon them, but to wash my hands quite of the busines, and so I would wish you to do, unles you love to walk in a labyrinth of Bryers, so expecting with impatience your return to London, I rest

W^mstmin. 27. Apr.

1632.

Your most faithfull Servitor,

J. H.

XX.

To my Cosen Mr. J. P. at Lincolns Inn.

Cosen,

THE last week you sent me word, that you wer so cramp'd with Busines, that you could not put Pen to Paper: if you write not this week, I shall fear you are not only *cramp'd* but *cripled*; at least I shall think you are cramp'd in your *affection* rather than your

your fingers, and that you have forgot how once it was my good fortune to preserve you from drowning when the cramp took you in St. John's Pool at Oxford. The Cramp, as I take it, is a *sudden Convulsion of the Nerves*. For my part, the ligaments and sinews of my love to you have bin so strong, that they wer never yet subject to such *Spasmodical shrinkings and Convulsions*. Now, Vessels are the very Nerves and Arteries of friendship; nay, they are the vital spirits and elixir of love, which in case of distance and long absence would be in hazard to languish, and quite moulder away without them. Amongst the *Italians* and *Spaniards* 'tis held one of the greatest solecismes that can be in good manners, not to answer a Letter with like civility, by this they use to distinguish a Gentleman from a Clown; besides, they hold it one of the most virtuous ways to employ time. I am the more covetous of a punctual correspondence with you in this point, because I commonly gain by your Letters, your stile is so polite, your expressions so gallant, and your lines interspers'd with such dainty flowers of Poetry and Philosophy. I understand ther is a very able Doctor that reads the Anatomy Lecture this Term; if Pleyden will dispense with you, you cannot spend your hours better than to hear him. So I end for this time, being cramp'd for want of more matter, and rest

ms. 3. July,
1631.

Your most affectionate loving
Cousen, J. H.

XXI.

To my Nephew J. P. at St. Johns in
Oxford.

Nephew,

I Had from you lately two Letters, the last was well freighted with very good stuff, but the other, to deal plainly with you, was not so; Ther was as much difference between them, as 'twixt a *Scots-Pedlers* pack in Poland, and the Magazine of an *English Merchant* in Naples; the one being usually full of Taffaty, Silks, and Sattins; the other of Calicoes, threed-ribbands, and such polldavy ware: I perceive you have good Commodities to vent, if you take the pains: your trifles and bagatels are ill bestowed upon me, therefore hereafter I pray let me have of your best sort of Wares: I am glad to find that you have stor'd up so much already; you are in the best Mart in the World to improve them;

them; which I hope you daily do, and I doubt not when the time of your apprenticeship there is expir'd, but you will find a good Market to expose them for your own and the publick benefit abroad. I have sent you the Philosophy Books you writ to me for; any thing that you want of this kind for the advancement of your studies, do but write, and I shall furnish you: When I was a student as you are, my practice was to borrow, rather than buy some sort of Books, and to be always punctual in restoring them upon the day assign'd, and in the intrin to swallow of them as much as made for my turn; this oblig'd me to read them thorow with more haste to keep my word, whereas I had not been so careful to peruse them, had they been my own Books, which I knew wer always ready at my dispose. I thank you heartily for your last Letter, in regard I found a smelt of the Lamp, I pray let your next do so, and the oyl and labor shall not be lost which you expend upon

Your assured loving Uncle,

Wesm. 1. Aug.

1633.

J. H.

XXII.

To Sir Tho. Haw.

SIR,

I Thank you a thousand times for the choice Stanza's you pleas'd to send me lately: I find that you wer thoroughly heated, that you wer inspir'd with a true enthusiasme when you compos'd them; And whereas others use to flutter in the lower Region, your Muse soars up to the upper, and transcending that too, takes her flight among the Celestial bodies to find a fancy: your desires, I should do something upon the same subject, I have obey'd, though I fear not satisfied, in the following numbers.

1. *could I but catch those beamy Rays,
Which Phoebus at high noon displays,
I'd set them on a Loom, and frame
A Scarf for Delia of the same.*

2. *Could I that wondrous black com near,
Which Cynthia, when eclips'd, doth wear,
Of a new fashion I would trace
A mask therof for Delia's face.*

3. *Could*

3. Could I but reach that green and blue,
Which Iris decks in various hue,
From her moist Bow I'd drag them down,
And make my Delia a Summer Gown.

4. Could I those whitely Stars go nigh,
Which make the milky way in skie,
Ede poach th m, and at Moon-shine dress
To make my Delia a curious mess.

5. Thus would I diet, thus attire,
My Delia Queen of hearts and fire,
She should have every thing divine
That would befit a Seraphin.
And 'cause ungirt unblest'd we find,
One of the Zones her waist should bind.

They are of the same cadence as yours, and airable; so I am

Your humble servitor,

Westmin. 9. Sept.

J. H.

1633.

XXIII.

To the R. H. the Lady Eliz. Digbye.

Madam,

IT is no improper comparison, that a thankfull heart is like a box of precious ointment, which keeps the smell long after the thing is spent: Madam, (without vanitie be it spoken) such is my heart to you, and such are your favors to me the strong aromatic odor they carried with them, diffus'd it self through all the veins of my heart, specially through the left Ventricle, wher the most *illustrious* blood lyes; so that the perfume of them remains still fresh within me, and is like to do, while that triangle of flesh dilates and shuts it self within my brest; nor doth this perfume stay there, but as all sinells naturally tend upwards, it hath ascended to my brain, and sweetned all the cells thereof, specially the *memory*, which may be said to be a Cabinet also to preserve courtisies; for though the heart be the box of *love*, the memory is the box of *lingues*; the one may be term'd the *source* whence

whence the motions of gratitude flow ; the other the *cistern* that keeps them.

But your Ladyship will say, these are words onely ; I confesse it, 'tis but a verbal acknowledgment : But Madam, if I were made happy with an opportunity, you should quickly find these words turn'd to actions, either to go, to run or ride upon your errand ; In expectation of such a favourable occasion, I rest

Madam, Your Ladyships most humble and

West. s. Aug.

enchained servant, J. M.

1648.

XXIV.

To Sir I. B.

Noble Sir,

THAT odd opinion the Jew and Turk have of women, that they are of an inferiour Creation to man, and therefore exclude them ; the one from their *Synagogues*, the other from their *Mishebs*, is in my judgment not only partial, but profane : for the Image of the Creator shines as clearly in the one as in the other, and I believe ther are as many female-Saints in heaven as male, unlesse you could make me adhere to the opinion that women must be all masculine before they be capable to be made Angels of. Add hereunto that ther went better, and more refined stuff to the Creation of woman than man : 'Tis true, 'twas a weak part in *Eve* to yeeld to the seducements of Satan, but it was a weaker thing in *Adam* to suffer himself to be tempted by *Eve* being the weaker vessel.

The ancient Philosophers had a better opinion of that Sex, for they ascribed all Sciences to the *Muses* ; all sweetnes and morality to the *Graces*, and Prophetic Inspirations to the *Sybils*. In my small revolving of Authors, I find as high examples of vertue in Women as in Men ; I could produce here a whole Regiment of them, but that a letter is too narrow a field to muster them in ; I must confesse, ther are also counter instances of this kind : if *Queen Zenobia* was such a precise pattern of continency, that after the act of Conception, she would know her husband no more all the time of her pregnancy till she had been delivered ; ther is another example of a Roman Empress, that when she found the vessell fraughted, would take in all passengers, when the Barn was full any one might thresh in the haggard, but not till then, for fear

the

the right Father should be discovered by the countenance of the child. But what need I go so far off to rake the ashes of the dead? there are living examples enough *pro* and *con* of both Sexes, yet woman being (as I said before) the weaker vessel, her failings are more venial than those of man, though man indeed being more conversant with the world, and meeting more opportunities abroad (and opportunity is the greatest Bawd) of falling into infirmities, as he follows his worldly negotiations, may on the other side be judg'd the more excusable.

But you are far siter then I, to discourse of this subject, being better vers'd in the theory of women, having had a most virtuous Lady of your own before, and being now linked to another. I wish a thousand benedictions may fall upon this your second choice, and that——*tam bona sit quam bona prima fuit*. This option shall be my conclusion for the present, whereunto I add that I am in no vulgar degree of affection

West. 5. Aug.
1632.

Your most humble and faithful
servitor, J. M.

XXV.

To Mr. P. W.

SIR,

There are two things which add much to the merit of courtesies, viz. *cheerfulness* and *speed*, and the contraries of these lessen the value of them; that which hangs long 'twixt the fingers, and is don with difficulty and a sullen supercilious look, makes the obligation of the receivers nothing so strong, or the memory of the kindness half so grateful: The best thing the gods themselves lik'd of in the entertainments they received of those poor wretches *Baucis* and *Philemon*, was open hearty looks,

———*Super omnia vultus,
Accessere boni.*———

A clear unclouded countenance makes a Cottage appear like a Castle in point of hospitality, but a beetle-brow'd sullen face makes a Palace as smoaky as an Irish Hut. There is a *mode* in giving entertainment, and doing any courtesies els, which trebly binds the receiver to an acknowledgment, and makes the remembrance

breace of it far more acceptable. I have known two Lord High Treasurers of England of quite contrary humors, one successively after the other, the one though he did the Surers business, yet he went murmuring; the other, though he did not, was us'd to dismiss the party with some satisfaction: 'Tis true, money is welcome, though it be in a dirty Clout, but 'tis far more acceptable if it come in a clean handkercher.

Sir, you may sit in the chair, and read Lectures of Morality to all man-kind in this point, you have such a dextrous discreet way to handle letters in that troublesome Office of yours, wherein as you have already purchased much; I wish you all increase of honour and happiness,

Your humble and much oblig'd
Servitor, J. Hu

XXVI.

To Mr. F. Coll. at Naples.

SIR,

Tis confess'd I have offended by my over-long silence, and abus'd our maiden friendship: I appear before you now in this white sheet to do penance; I pray in your next to send me an *absolution*: Absolutions they say are as cheap in that Town, as curtfans, whereof 'twas said there were 20000. on the common list, when I was there, at which time I remember one told me a tale of a *Calabrian* who had bugger'd a Goat, and having bought an Absolution of his Confessor, he was ask'd by a friend what it cost him, he answered, I procured it for four Pistolets, and for the other odd one, I think I might have had a dispensation to have married the beast.

I thank you for the exact relation you sent me of the fearfull Earthquakes and fires which happened lately in that Countrey, and particularly about *Pesuvius*: It seems the huge Giant whom the Poets say, was hurl'd under the vast mountain by the gods for thinking to scale heaven; had a mind to turn from one side to the other, which he useth to do at the revolution of every hundred years, and stirring his body by that action, he was taken with a fit of the cough, which made the hill shake, and belch out fire in that hideous manner. But to repay you in the like coin, they send us stranger news from *Lisbon*, for they write of a spick and span new Island, that hath peep'd up out of the *Atlantic*

Spanish Sea; not the *Tartarus*; which never appear'd before, since the Creation, and it begins to be peopled already; methinks the King of Spain needs no more Countreys, he hath too many already, unless they wer better united. All your friends here are well, and mind you often in Town and Countrey, as doth

Westmin. 7. Apr.
1629.

Your true constant Servitor,
J. H.

 XXVII.

To Mr. T. Lucy in Venice.

SIR,

YOUR last you sent me was from *Genoa*, wher you write that *gli mariti ingravidano lor moglie cento miglia lontano*, Husbands get their wives with child a hundred miles off; 'Tis a great vertue, I confes, but 'tis nothing to what our East-India Mariners can do here, because they can do so, forty times further; for though their wives be at *Ratcliffe*, and they at the *Red Sea*, though they be at *Madagascar*, the *Mogors Court*, or *Japan*, yet they use to get their wives bellies up here about *London*; a strange vertue at such a huge distance; but I believe the active part is in the wives, and the Husbands are meerly passive, which makes them among other wares to bring home with them a sort of precious horris, the powder wherof, could one get som of it, would be of an invaluable vertue; This operation of our *Indian* Mariner at such a distance is more admirable, in my judgment, than that of the weapon-salve, the *unguentum armarium*, for that can do no good unless the Surgeon have the instrument, and blood, but this is don without both, for the husband contributes neither of them.

You are now I presume in *Venice*, there also such things are don by proxy; while the husband is abroad upon the Gallies, ther be others that shoot his *gulf* at home. You are now in a place wher you may feed all your senses very cheap, I allow you the pleasing of your eye, your ear, your smell and taste, but take heed of being too indulgent of the fifth sense: The Poets feign, that *Venus* the goddess of pleasure, and therfore call'd *Aphrodite*, was engendred of the froth of the Sea, (which makes fish more salacious commonly, than flesh) it is not improbable that she was got and coagulated of that foam which *Neptune* useth to disgorge upon those pretty Islands wheron that City stands. My Lady *Müller* commends her kindly unto you, and she desires you to send her a complac

pleat cup-board, of the best Crystall glasses *Mutano* can afford by the next shipping; besides, she entreats you to send her a pot of the best mithridate, and so much of treacle.

All your friends here are well and joviall, T. T. drank your health yesternight, and wish'd you could send him a handsome Venetian *comedian* inclos'd in a letter, he would willingly be at the charge of the postage, which he thinks would not be much for such a light commodity. Farewell my dear Tom, have a care of your courses, and continue to love him who is

Westmin. 15. Jan.

Tours to the altar,

1635.

J. H.

XXVIII.

To Mr. T. Jackson, at Madrid,

SIR,

Though a great sea severs us now, yet 'tis not all the water of the Ocean can drown the remembrance of you in me, but that it floats and flows daily in my brain; I must confess (for 'tis impossible the mind of man should fix it self alwaies upon one object) it hath sometimes its ebbs in me, but 'tis to rise up again with greater force; At the writing heereof 'twas flood, 'twas spring-tide, which swel'd so high, that the thoughts of you overwhelm'd all others within me, they ingross'd all my intellectuals for the time.

You write to me fearfull news touching the revolt of the *Catalan* from *Castilia*, of the tragickall murdering of the Viceroy, and the burning of his House; Those mountaneers are mad Lads. I fear the sparkles of this fire will fly further, either to *Portugall* or to *Sicilia* and *Italy*, all which Countries, I observ'd the Spaniard holds as one would do a Wolf by the ear, fearing they should run away ever and anon from him.

The newes here is, that *Lambeth-House* beares all the sway at *White-Hall*, and the Lord Deputy Kings it notably in *Ireland*, som that love them best, could with them a little more moderation.

I pray buy *Suarez* works for me of the last edition, Mr. *William Pawly*, to whom I desire my most hearty commends may be presented, will see it safely sent by way of *Bilbao*; your friends here are all well, as is thanks be to God,

Molborn, 3. Mar.

1638.

Your true friend to serve you,

J. H.

XXIX.

A

XXIX.

To Sir Edward Sa. Knight.

Sir Edward,

I Had a shrew'd disease hung lately upon me, proceeding as the Physicians told me from this long reclused life, and close restraint, which had much wasted my spirits and brought me low : when the *Crisis* was past, I began to grow doubtfull, that I had but a short time to breathe in this elementary world, my feaver still encreasing, and finding my soul weary of this muddy mansion, and me thought more weary of this prison of flesh, than this flesh was of this prison of the Fleet. Therefore after som gentle slumbers, and unusuall dreames about the dawnings of the day, I had a *lucid* intervall, and so I fell a thinking how to put my little house in order, and to make my last will. Hereupon my thoughts ran upon *Crimine sophista's* last Testament, who having nothing else to dispose of but his body, he bequeathed all the parts thereof in Legacies, as his skin to the Tanners, his bones to the Dismakers, his guts to the Musicians, his fingers to the Scriveners, his toung to his fellow-sophisters ; (which were the Lawyers of those times) and so forth : as he thus dissected his *body*, so I thought to divide my *mind* into legacies, having as you know little of the outward pelf and gifts of fortune to dispose of, for never any was less beholden to that blind baggage. In the highest degree of Theoricall contemplation, I made an entire sacrifice of my soul to her maker, who by *infusing created her*, and by *creating infused her* to actuate this small bulk of flesh, with an unshaken confidence of the redemption of both in my Saviour, and consequently of the salvation of the one, and the resurrection of the other : my thoughts then reflected upon divers of my noble friends, and I fell to proportion unto them what Legacies I held most proper. I thought to bequeath unto my Lord of *Cherbury*, and Sir *R. Digby* that little Philosophy and knowledg I have in the Mathematicks, My historicall observations and criticall researchies I made into antiquity, I thought to bequeath unto Dr. *Usher* Lord Primate of *Ireland* ; My observations abroad, and inspection into forein States, I thought to leave to my Lord *G. D.* : My poetry such as it is, to Mistress *A. K.* who I know is a great minion of the Muses : School-languages I thought to bequeath unto my dear mother the University of *Oxford* : My Spanish to Sir *Lewis Dives*, and Master *Endimion Porior*, for though they are great masters of that language,

language, yet it may stead them something when they read *la pía-
da Justina*: My Italian to the worthy company of *Turky* and
Levantine Merchants, from divers of whom I have received many
noble favours: My French to my most honoured Lady the Lady
Car, and it may help her something to understand *Rabiau*: The
little smattering I have in the *Dutch, British*, and my *English*, I did
not esteem worth the bequeathing: My love I had bequeathed
to be diffus'd among all my dear friends, specially those that have
stuck unto me in this my long affliction. My best naturall affec-
tions, betwixt the Lord B. of Br. my brother *Honell*, and my three
dear Sisters, to be transferr'd by them to my cousins their children.
This little sackfull of bones, I thought to bequeath to *Westminster*
Abbey, to be interred in the cloyster within the Southside of the
Garden, close to the wall, wher I would have desired Sir H. F.
(my dear Friend) to have inlayed a small peece of black Marblq,
and caus'd this motto to have bin insculped upon it, *Huc usque pi-
regimus, hinc domi*, or this, which I would have left to his choice,
Huc usque Etracius, hinc fixus; and in stead of strewing my grave
with flowers, I would have desired him to have grafted thereon
som little Tree of what sort he pleas'd, that might have taken root
downward to my dust, because I have bin alwaies naturally af-
fected to woods and groves, and those kind of vegetables, inso-
much that if ther wer any such thing as a *Pythagorean Metempsi-
chosis*, I think my soul would transinigras into som Tree, when she
bids this body farewell.

By these extravagancies, and odd Chimera's of my brain, you
may well perceive that I was not well, but distemper'd, specially
in my intellectualls, according to the Spanish proverb *siempre
desuavios con la calentura*, fevers have alwaies their fits of dotage.
Among those to whom I had bequeath'd my dearest love, you
yer one, to whom I had intended a large proportion, and that
love which I would have left you then in legacy, I send you now
in this letter, for it hath pleas'd God to reprieve me for a longer
time to creep upon this earth, and to see better daies I hope when
this black dillmall cloud is dispell'd; but com foul or fair weather,
I shall be as formerly

Yours, 26 Mar.
1643.

Your most constant faithful
Servitor, J. H.

XXXI.

XXXI.

To the Right Honorable the Lady Wichter.

Madam,

Since I was hurl'd amongst these walls, I had divers fits of melancholy, and such *twibid interwalls* that use to attend close prisoners, who for the most part, have no other companions, but confus'd troops of wandering cogitations : Now, *Melancholy is far more fruitful of thoughts than any other humour* ; for it is like the mud of Nile, which, when that *Enigmatical* vast River is got again to her former bed, engendreth divers sorts of new creatures, and som kind of Monsters ; my brain in this Fleet hath bin often thus overwhelm'd, yet I never found it so muddy, nor the Region of my mind so much clowded, as it was lately after notice had of the sad tidings of Master *Controulers* death ; The news hereof struck such a damp into me, that for some space, me thought, the very pulse of my blood, and the motions of my heart wer at a stand ; for I was surpriz'd with such a consternation, that I felt no pulsations in the one, or palpitations in the other. Well, Madam, he was a brave solid wise man, of a noble free disposition, and so great a *controulr* of his passions, he was alwaies at home within himself, yet I much fear, that the sense of these unhappy times made too deep impressions in him.

Truly, Madam, I lov'd and honour'd him in such a perfection, that my heart shall wear a broad black ribband for him while I live ; as long as I have a retentive faculty to remember any thing, his memory shall be fresh within me.

But the truth is, that if the advantagious exchange which he hath made were well considered, no friend of his should be sorry ; for in lieu of a *white staff* in an earthly Court, he hath got a *Scepter* of immortality : He that had bin Ambassador at the *Port* to the greatest Monarch upon earth, where he resided so many years an honour to his King and Countrey, is now arriv'd at a far more glorious *Port* than that of *Constantinople* ; though (as I intimated before) I fear that this boystecious weather hath blown him thither before his time ; God Almighty give your Ladiship patience for so great a losse, and comfort in your hopeful issue ; with this prayer I conclude my self,

Madam,

From the Fleet,
15. April.

Your Ladiships most humble and
sorrowful servant, J. H.

XXXII.

XXXII.

To Mr. E. S. Counsellour, at the Middle
Temple.

SIR,

I Had yours this morning, and I thank you for the news you send me, that divers of my fellow-sufferers are enlarg'd out of *Lambeth, Winchester, London, and Ely-House*: wherunto I may answer you as the *Cheapside Porter* did one that related Court-news unto him, how such a one was made *Lord Treasurer*, another *Chancellor* of the *Exchequer*, another was made an *Earl*, another sworn *Privy Counsellour*; I, said he, yet I am but a *Porter* still: So I may say, I am but a *Prisoner* still, notwithstanding the releasement of so many: Mistake me not, as if I repin'd hereby at any ones liberty; for I could heartily wish that I were the *Unie Martyr* in this kind, that I were the figure of one with never a cypher after it, as God wot ther are too many; I could wish that as I am the least in value, I wer the last in number. A day may com, that a favourable wind may blow, that I may launch also out of this Fleet; in the mean time, and alwaies after I am

Fleet, 1. Feb.
1645.

Your true constant
Servitor, J. H.

XXXIII.

To Mr. R. B. at Ipswich.

Gentle Sir,

I Value at a high rate the sundry respects you have bin pleas'd to shew me; for as you oblig'd me before by your visits, so you have much endear'd your self unto me since by your late letter of the 11th. current: Believe it, Sir, the least scruple of your love is not lost, (because I perceive it proceeds from the pure motions of vertue) but return'd to you in the same full proportion; But what you please to ascribe unto me in point of merit, I dare not own: you look upon me through the wrong end of the prospective, or rather through a multiplying glass, which makes the object appear far bigger than it is in reall dimension; such glasses as Anatomists use in the dissection of bodies, which can make a flea look like a cow, or a fly as big as a vulture.

I presume you are constant in your desire to travel, if you intend it at all, you cannot do it in a better time, ther being little comfort, God wot, to breath English ayr, as matters are carried; I shall be glad to steed you in any thing that may tend to your advantage; for to tell you truly, I take much contentment in this inchoation of frendship, to improve and perfect which, I shall lie centinel to apprehend all occasions.

If you meet Master R. Brownrigg in the Countrey, I pray present my very kind respects unto him, for I profess my self to be both his, and

Your most affectionate
Servitor,

Fleet, 15. Aug.
1648.

J. H.

XXXIV.

To Cap. C. Price Prisoner at Coventry.

Cofin,

YOU, whom I held alwaies as my second self in affection, are now so in affliction, being in the same *predicament* of sufferance, though not in the same *Prison* as I: Ther is nothing sweeter, frendship more than a participation and identity of danger and durance; The day may com that we may discourse with comfort of these sad times; for adversity hath the advantage of prosperity it self in this point, that the commemoration of the one, is oft-times more delightfom than the fruition of the other; Moreover, adversity and prosperity, are like vertue and vice; the two foremost of both which, begin with anxieties and pain, but they end comically in contentment and joy; the other two quite contrary, they begin with pleasure, and end in pain; ther's a difference in the last scene.

I could wish, if ther be no hopes of a speedy releasement, you would remove your body hither, and rather than moulder away in idlenes, we will devoutly blow the coal, and try if we can exalt gold, and bring it o're the *helm* in this *Fleet*; we will transmute metals, and give a resurrection to mortified vegetables, to which end the *green Lyon* and the *Dragon*, the *Demogorgon* and *Mercury* himself with all the Planets shall attend us, till we com to the *Elixir*, the true Powder of projection, which the vulgar call the Philosophers Stone: If matters hit right, we may hereby get better returns than *Cardigan* silver Mines afford: but we must not melt our selves away as *J. Meridith* did, nor do as your Countrey-

man

man *Morgan* did. I know when you read these lines, you'll say I am grown mad, and that I have taken *Opium* in lieu of Tobacco. If I be mad, I am but sick of the disease of the time, which reigns more among the English, than the *sweating sickness* did some six score years since amongst them, and only them, both at home and abroad.

There's a strange Magot hath got into their brains, which possesseth them with a kind of vertigo, and it reigns in the Pulse more than any wher else; for some of our Preachmen are grown dog mad, there's a worm got into their tohngs, as well as their heads.

Hodge Powell commends him unto you, he is here under hatches as well as I; howsoever I am still in fair or foul weather,

Fleet, 3. Jan.
1643.

Your truly affectionate Cousin to
serve you, J. H.

XXXV.

To the Right Honorable the Lord of Cherberry.

My Lord,

God send you joy of your new habitation, for I understand your Lordship is remov'd from the *Kings-street* to the *Queens*: It may be with this enlargement of dwelling, your Lordship may need a recruit of Servants: The Bearer herof hath a desire to devote himself to your Lordships service; and I find that he hath a concurrence of such parts that may make him capable of it; He is well studied in men, and books, vers'd in business of all sorts, and writes a very fair hand: He is well extracted, and hath divers good friends that are dwellers in the Town, who will be responsible for him: Moreover, besides this Letter of mine, your Lordship will find that he carrieth one in his countenance, for an honest ingenious look is a good Letter of recommendation of it self; If your Lordship hath not present occasion to employ him, he may be about you a while like a spare Watch, which your Lordship may wind up at pleasure. So my aym being to do your Lordship service, as much as him a pleasure by this recommendation, I rest

Fleet, 13. Jul.
1646.

Your Lordships most humble
Servant,

J. H.

XXXVI.

To Mr. R. Br.

Gentle Sir,

YOURS of the fourth current came safely to hand, and I acknowledged with much contentment; the fair respects you please to shew me; you may be well assur'd, that the least grain of your love to me is not lost, but counterbalanc'd with the like in full weight; For although I am as frail a peece, and as full of infirmities as another man, yet I like my own nature in one thing, that I could never endure to be in the arrear to any for love; wher my hand came short, my heart was bountiful, and help'd to make an equal compensation.

I hope you persist in your purpose for forren travel, to study a while the world abroad; It is the way to perfect you, and I have already discover'd such choice ingredients, and parts of ingenuity in you, that will quickly make a compleat Gentleman. No more now; but that I am seriously

Fleet, 3. July,
1646.

Yours to dispose of,
J. H.

XXXVII.

To Sir L. D. in the Tower.

S I R,

TO help the passing away of your weary hours between those disconsolat Walls, I have sent you a King of your own name to bear you company, Lewis the thirteenth, who, though dead three years since, may peradventure afford you som entertainment; and I think that dead men of this nature are the fittest companions, for such that are buried alive as you and I are. I doubt not but you, who have a spirit to overcome all things, will overcome the sense of this hard condition, that you may survive these sad times and see better days; I doubt not, as weak as I am, but I shall be able to do it my self; in which confidence I stile my self,

Fleet, 15. Feb.
1646.

Your most obliged and ever
faithful Servant,

My most humble Service to
Sir J. St. and Sir H. V.

J. H.

XXXVIII.

XXXVIII.

To Master R. B.

Gentle Sir,

I Had yours of the second current by Master *Boys*, which obligeth me to send you double thanks, first for your Letter, then for the choice hand that brought it me.

When I had gon through it, me thought your *lines* wer as *leaves*, or rather so many branches, amongst which ther sprouted divers sweet blossoms of ingenuity, which I find may quickly com to a rare maturity; I confesse this clime (as matters go) is untoward to improve such buds of vertue; but the times may mend, now that our *King* with the *Sun*, makes his approach unto us more and more: yet I fear we shall not com yet a good while to our former *serenity*, therefore it wer not amiss, in my judgment, if som foreign ayr did blow upon the aforesaid blossoms, to ripen them under som other *Meid*, as in the interim, it is the opinion of

Fleet, 3. Aug.
1645.

Your very respectful friend
to dispose of, J. H.

XXXIX.

To Mr. G. C. at Dublin.

SIR,

THE news of this week, have been like the waves of that boisterous Sea, through which this Letter is to pass over unto you; Divers reports for peace have swoln high for the time, but they suddenly fell low, and flat again. Our relations here, are like a peal of bells in a windy blustering weather, sometimes the sound is strong on this side, sometimes on that side of the steeple, so our Relations sound diversly as the ayr of affection carries them; and sometimes in a whole volley of news, we shall not find one true report.

Ther was in a *Dunkirk* ship taken som months ago, hard by *Arundel* Castle, amongst other things a large Picture seiz'd upon, and carried to *Westminster-Hall*, and put in the Star-Chamber to be publickly seen; It was the legend of *Conanus* a British Prince in the time of *Gratian* the Emperor, who having married *Ursula* the King of *Cornwal*'s daughter, wer imbarqued with 11000 Virgins

Virgins for Britany in France to colonize that part with Christians; but being by distress of weather beaten upon the Rhine, because they would not yield to the lusts of the Infidels, after the example of *Ursula* they wer all slain, their bodies wer carried to *Calen*, where ther stands to this day a stately Church built for them: this is the story of that picture, yet the Common people here takes *Conan* for our King, and *Ursula* for the Queen, and the Bishop which stands hard by to be the Pope, and so stare upon it accordingly, notwithstanding that the Prince there represented, hath Sandals on his feet after the old fashion, that the Coronets on their heads resemble those of Dukes and Earls, as also that ther are Rays about them, which never use to be applyed to living persons, with divers other incongruities: yet it cannot be beaten out of the belief of thousands here, but that it was intended to represent our King and Queen, which makes me conclude with this interjection of wonder, Oh the ignorance of the common people!

Fleet, 22. Aug.
1644.

Your faithful friend to
command,
J. H.

X L.

To Master End. Por. at Paris.

SIR,

I Most affectionately kiss your hands for the account (and candid opinion) you please to give me of the History I sent Her Majesty of the late K. her brothers reign. I return you also a thousand thanks for your comfortable advice, that having bin so long under hatches in this *Fleet*, I should fancy my self to be in a long voyage at Sea: 'Tis true, opinion can do much, and indeed ~~the~~ *is that great Lady which rules the world*. Ther is a wise saying in that Countrey where you sojourn now, that *C'est nest pas la place, mais la pens e qui fait la prison*, 'Tis not the place, but opinion that makes the prison, the conceit is more than the condition: you go on to prefer my Captivity in this *Fleet*, to that of a Voyager at Sea, in regard that he is subject to storms and springing of Leaks, to Pyrats and Picaroons, with other casualties; you write I have other advantages also, to be free from plundering, and other Barbarismes, that reign now abroad: 'tis true, I am secur'd from all these, yet touching the first, I could be content to expose my self to all those chances, so that this wer a *floating Fleet*, that I might

might breathe free air, for I have not been suffered to stir out the threshold of this House this four years. Whereas you say, I have a Book for my companion; 'tis true, I converse sometimes with dead men; and what fitter associates can there be for one that is buried alive (as I am) than dead men; and now will I adventure to send you a kind of Epitaph I made of my self this morning, as I was tossing a bed,

*Here lies intomb'd a walking thing,
Whom Fortune (with the States) did fling
Between these walls; Why? ask not that,
That blind whore death she knows not what.*

'Tis a strange world you'll say, when men make their own Epitaphs in their graves, but we that are thus buried alive, have one advantage above others, that we are like to have a double resurrection; I am sure of one, but if these times hold, I cannot ascertain my self of the other, for I may be suffered to rot here for aught I know: It being the hard destiny of some in these times, when they are once clapp'd up, to be so forgotten, as if there were no such men in the world.

I humbly thank you for your *wisdom*, I cannot correspond with you in that kind as freely as I would, only in the general I must tell you, that we are com to such a pass, that the Posie which a young couple did put upon their wedding ring, may fit us in the general, which was, *God knows what will become of us*. But I trust these bad times will be recompenced with better; for my part, that which keeps me alive, is your Motto there of the House of Bourbon, and 'tis but one word, *L'Sperance*. So I pray God preserve you, and

Your most faithful humble
Servitor,

J. H.

Fleet, 2. Jan.
1646.

X L I.

To Master J. H. at Saint John's College
in Cambridge.

Master Hall,

Yours of the thirteenth of this instant came safely, though slowly, to hand, for I had it not till the twentieth of the same, and the next day your *Essay* were brought me; I entertain'd

tain'd both, with much respect; for I found therein many choice and ripe notions, which I hope proceeds from a *pregnancy* rather than *pretority* of spirit in you.

I perceive you have entred the Suburbs of *Sparta* already, and that you are in a fair way to get the Town it self, I know you have wherewith to adorn her: nay, you may in time gain *Athens* her self, with all the knowledg she was ever Mistris of, if you go on in your Carreer with constancy; I find you have a genius for the most solid and severest sort of studies; therefore when you have pass'd through the Briers of Logic, I could wish you to go strongly on in the fair fields of *Philosophy*, and the *Mathematicks*, which are true Academical studies, and they will afford rich matter of application for your inventive spirit to work upon; by all means understand *Aristotle* in his own Language, for it is the Language of Learning; Touching *Poetry*, *History*, and other humane studies; they may serve you for recreation, but let them not by any means allure your affections from the first. I shall delight to hear sometimes of your proceedings; for I profess a great deal of good will unto you, which makes me rest

Fleet, 3 Decem.

Your respectful friend to serve
you, J. H.

XII.

To my B. the L. B. of B. in France.

My good Lord and Br.

ALTHOUGH the sense of my own hard condition be enough to make me melancholy, yet when I contemplat yours, (as I often do) and compare your kind of *banishment* with my *imprisonment*, I find the apprehension of the first, wherein so many have a share, adds a double weight unto my sufferings, though but single: Truly these thoughts to me are as so many corrosives to one already in a Consumption. The world crys you up to be an excellent *Divine* and *Philosopher*, now is the time for you to make advantage of both: Of the first, by calling to mind that afflictions are the portion of the best Theophiles: Of the other, by a well weigh'd consideration that crosses and troubles are entail'd upon mankind as much as any other inheritance: In this respect I am no *Cadet*; for you know I have had a double, if not a treble share, and may be rather call'd the elder brother, but

but victor's *Emerson*, I hope I shall not sink under the burden, but that we shall be both reserved for better dayes, specially now that the King (with the Sun and the Spring) makes his approach more and more towards us from the North.

God Almighty (the God of our good old Father) still guard you and guide you, that after so long a separation we may meet again with comfort to confer notes, and recount matters past; For advers fortune, among other properties hath this for one, that her present pressures are not so irksome, as the remembrance of them being passed are delightful. So I remain

Fleet, 2. *Madi.*

Your most loving brother,

1645.

J. H.

XLIII.

To Sir L. Dives in the Tower.

SIR,

AMong divers other properties that attend a long captivity, one is, that it purgeth the humors, specially it correcteth *cholera*, and attempers it with *phlegme*; which you know in Spanish is taken for *patience*: It hath also a chymicall kind of quality to refine the dross and feculency of a corrupt nature, as fire useth to purifie metals; and to destroy that *terram Adamicam* in them as the chymist calls it, for *Dembargon* with his vegetables partak'd of *Adam's* malediction as well as other creatures, which makes some of them so foul and imperfect; nature having design'd them all for gold and silver at first, and 'tis fire can onely rectifie, and reduce them towards such a perfection. This *Fleet* hath bin such a furnace to me, it hath bin a kind of *Perillus Bull*, or rather to use the *Paracelsian* phrase: I have bin here in *veritas equino*, in the limbec and crucible of affliction. And whereas the chymist commonly requires but 150. dayes *antequam corvus in columbam vertatur*, before the crow turns to a dove: I have bin here five times so many dayes and upward. I have been here time enough in conscience to passe all the degrees and effects of fire, as distillation, sublimation, mortification, calcination, solution, descepcion, dealbation, rubification, and fixation; for I have bin fastned to the walls of this prison any time these fifty five moneths; I have bin here long enough, if I wer matter capable thereof,

to

so be made the Philosophers stone, to be converted from *water* to *powder*, which is the whole *Magistry*: I have been besides, so long upon the anvil, that methinks I am grown malleable, and hammer-proof: I am so habituated to hardship. But indeed you that are made of a choicer mould, are fitter to be turned into the Elixer than I who have so much dross and corruption in me, that it will require more pains and much more expence; to be purg'd and defeated; God send us both patience to bear the brunt of this *severe* tryal, and grace to turn these decoctions into *aquam vita*, to make sovereign treacle of this vigor. The *Trojan* Prince was forc'd to passe over *Phlegeton*, and pay *Cherem* his freight, before he could get into the *Elysian* fields; you know the moral, that we must passe through hell to heaven, and why not as well through a prison to Paradise? such may the *Towes* prove to you, and the *Fleet* to me, who am

From the prison of the Feet,
23. Feb. 1645,

Your humble and hearty
Servitor J. H.

XLIV.

To the Right Honourable the Lord R.,

My Lord,

Sure ther is som angry Planet hath lowed long upon the Catholick King; and though one of his titles to *Bagan* Princes be, that he wears the Sun for his helmet, because it never sets upon all his dominions, in regard som part of them litten the other side of the Hemisphere among the *Antipeds*, yet methinks that neither that great Star, or any of the rest are now propitious unto him: they cast it seems in more benign flumes upon the *flower-deluce* which thrives wonderfully, but how long these favourable aspects will last, I will not presume to judge. This among divers others of late, hath bin a fatal year to the said King, for Westward he hath lost *Dunkirk*: *Dunkirk* which was the terror of this part of the world, the scourge of the occidental Seas, whose name was grown to be a bugbear for so many years, hath now changed her master, and thrown away the *tagged* *buffe*: doubtlesse a great exploit it was to take this Town: But whether this be advantageous to *Holland*, (as I am sure it is not to *England*) time will shew; It is more then probable that it may make him careless at Sea, and in the building and arming of his ships.

ships, having now no enemy near him; besides, I believe it cannot much benefit *Hav*, to have the French so contiguous to him, the old saying was *Aux Français pour ten amy, non pas pour son fléau*: Have the French-man for thy friend, not for thy neighbour.

Touching England, I believe these distractions of ours have bin one of the greatest advantages that could befall France; and they happened in the most favourable conjuncture of time that might be, els I believe he would never have as much as attempted Dunkirk for England in true reason of State had reason to prevent nothing more, in regard no-one place could have added more to the naval power of France: this will make his sails swell bigger, and I fear make him claim in time as much regality in these narrow Seas as England her self.

In Italy the Spaniard hath also had ill success at *Piombino*, and *Borta Longue*: besides, they write that he hath lost *M. pressé*, or *M. medica*, the Priest and the Physician, to wit the Pope, and the Duke of *Florence* (the House of *Medici*) who appear rather for the French than for him.

Add to all these disasters, that he hath lost within the revolution of the same year the Prince of Spain his unie Son in the very flower of his age, being but seventeen years old. These with the falling off of *Catalonia* and *Portugal*, with the death of his Queen not above forty, are heavy losses to the Catholick King, and must needs much enfeeble the great bulk of his Monarchy, falling out in so short a compass of time one upon the neck of another, and we are not to enter into the secret Counsels of God Almighty for a reason. I have read 'twas the sensuality of the flesh that drove the Kings out of Rome, the French out of *Sicily*, and brought the Moors into Spain, where they kept him footing above seven hundred years; I could tell you how not long before her death, the late Queen of Spain took off one of her chapines, and showed *Olivares* about the noddle with it, because he had accompanied the King to a Lady of pleasure, telling him, That he should know, she was Sister to a King of France, as well as wife to a King of Spain: For my part, France and Spain is all one to me in point of affection, I am one of those indifferent men that would have the scales of power in Europe kept even: I am also a *Philœnus*, a lover of peace, and I could wish the French were more inclinable to it; now that the common enemy hath invaded the territories of Saint *Marc*. Nor can I but admire that at the same time the French should assaile Italy at one side, when the Turk was doing

ing it on the other : But had that great naval power of Christians which wer this summer upon the coasts of *Toscany* gon against the *Mahometan* Fleet, which was the same time setting upon *Candy*, they might in all likelihood have achieved a glorious exploit, and driven the Turk into the *Hellepont*. Nor is poor Christendom torn thus in peeces by the German, Spaniard, French and Swedes, but our three Kingdoms have also most pittifully scratch't her face, wasted her spirits, and let out som of her illustrious blood, by our late horrid distractions: Whereby it may be inferr'd, that the *Musi* and the *Pope* seem to thrive in their devotion one way, a chief part of the prayers of the one being. That discord should still continue 'twixt Christian Princes, of the other, That division should still increase between the Protestants: This poor Island is a wofull example therof.

I hear the peace 'twixt *Spain* and *Holland* is absolutely concluded by the plenipotentiary Ministers at *Munster*, who have beat their heads so many years about it, but they write that the *French* and *Swede* do mainly endeavour, and let all the wheels of policy a going to puzzle and prevent it ; If it take effect, as I do not see how the *Hollander* in common honesty can evade it, I hope it will conduce much to an universal peace, which God grant, for War is a fire struck in the Devils tinder-box. No more now, but that I am ;

My Lord,

Your most humble servant,

Fleet, 1. Decem.
1643.

J. H.

XLV.

To Mr. E. O. Counsellour, at Grayes-Inne.

SIR,

THE sad tidings of my dear friend Doctor *Priestards* death sunk deep into me, and the more I ruminat upon't, the more I resent it; But when I contemplat the order & those Adamantine Lawes which nature put in such strict execution throughout this elementary world ; When I consider that up and down this frail globe of earth we are but strangers, or sojourners at best, being design'd for an infinitely better Countrey : when I think that our egress out of this life, is as natural to us as our ingress (all which he knew as much as any,) these thoughts in a checking way

way turn my melancholy to a counter-passion, they beget another Spirit within me : You know, that in the disposing of all sub-lunary things, *Nature is Gods Handmaid, Fate his Commissioner, Time his Instrument, and Death his Executioner* : By the first we have generation ; by the second, successes good or bad ; And the two last bring us to our end ; *Time* with his vast sickle mowes down all things, and *Death* sweeps away those mowings ; Well, he was a rare, and a compleat judicious Scholar, as any that I have known born under our Meridian ; He was both solid and acute ; nor do I remember to have seen soundnes and quaintnes with such sweet strains of morality concur so in any. I should think that he fell sick of the times, but that I knew him to be so good a Divine and Philosopher, and to have studied the Theory of this world so much, that nothing could take impression in him to hurt himself, therefore I am content to believe, that his glasses ran out without any jogging ; I know you lov'd him dearly well, which shall make me the more

Your most affectionate

Fleet, 3. Aug.

Sev. Sir, J. H.

XLVI.

To J. W. Esq. at Grayes-Inne.

Gentle Sir,

I Value at a high rate the fair respects you shew me, by the late ingenious expressions of your Letter ; but the merit you ascribe unto me in the superlative, might have very well serv'd in the positive, and 'tis well if I deserve in that degree. You write that you have singular contentment and profit, in the perusal of some things of mine. I am heartily glad they afforded any entertainment to a Gentleman of so choise a judgment as your self.

I have a foolish working brain of mine own, in labour still with something, and I can hardly keep it from *superfusions*, though oft-times it produce a *Masse* in lieu of a *Mountain* : I must confess its best productions are but homely and hard-favour'd, yet in regard they appear handsom in your eyes, I shall like them the better : So I am,

Sir,

Fleet, 3. Jan.

1644.

Yours most obliged to serve
you, J. H.

At

XLVII.

XLVII.

To Mr. Tho. H.

SIR,

THough the times abound with Scismes more than ever, (the more is our misery) yet, I hope, you will not suffer any to creep into our friendship, though I apprehend som feares therof by your long silence, and cessation of literall correspondence; You know ther is a peculiar Religion attends friendship, ther is according to the Etymologie of the word, a ligation and solemne tie, the rescinding wherof may be truly call'd a *Schisme*, or a *piacle* which is more: Ther belong to this Religion of friendship certain due rites, and decent ceremonies, as visits, messages and missives: Though I am content to beleve that you are firm in the fundamentalls, yet I find under favor, that you have lately fallen short of performing these exterior offices, as if the ceremoni-all law were quite abrogated with you in all things: Friendship also allowes of merits, and workes of supererogation somtimes to make her capable of Eternity: You know that pair which were taken up into the heaven, and placed amongst the brightest starres for their rare constancy and fidelity one to the other: you know also they are put among the *fixed* stars, not the *erratics*, to shew ther must be no inconstancy in love: Navigators steer their course by them, and they are their best friends in working Seas, dark nights, and distresses of weather; whence may be inferr'd that true friends should shine clearest in adversity, in cloudy and doubtfull times. On my part this ancient friendship is still pure, Orthodox and incorrupted, and though I have not the opportunity (as you have) to perform all the rites therof in regard of this recluse life, yet I shall never erre in the essentials; I am still yours *κρητες*, though I cannot be *χρησιμος*, for in *statu quo nunc* I am grown useless and good for nothing, yet in point of possession, I am as much as ever,

Flect, 7. Novem:

1643,

Your firm inalterable

Servitor, J. H.

XLVIII.

XLVIII.

To Mr. S. B. Merchant, at his house in
the old Jury.

SIR,

I Returne you these two famous speeches of the late Queen Elizabeth, with the addition of another from *Baudius* at an Embassy heer from *Holland*: It is with languages as 'tis with liquors which by transfusion use to take wind from one vessell to another, so things translated into another tongue lose of their primitive vigor and strength, unless a paraphrastically version be permitted, and then the traduct may exceed the Originall, not otherwise, though the version be never so punctuall, specially in these Orationes which are fram'd with such art, that like *Vulturnus* his palace, ther is no place left to ad one stone more without defacing, or to take any out without hazard of destroying the whole fabric.

Certainly she was a Princess of rare endowments for learning and languages, she was blest'd with a long life, and triumphant reign attended with various sorts of admirable successes, which will be taken for som Romance a thousand winters hence, if the world lasts so long: She freed the *Scot* from the French, and gave her successor a royall pension to maintain his Court: She help'd to settle the Crown on *Henry the great's* head: She gave essence to the State of *Holland*: She civiliz'd *Ireland*, and suppress'd divers insurrections there: She preserv'd the dominion of the narrow-Seas in greater glory than ever: She maintain'd open War against *Spain* when *Spain* was in her highest flourish for divers yeers together, yet She left a mighty treasure behind, which shewes that she was a notable hufwife: Yet I have read divers censures of her abroad: That she was ingratesfull to Her Brother of *Spain*, who had bin the chiefeft instrument under God to preserve her from the block, and had left her all Queen *Maries* Jewells without diminution, accusing her that afterwards She should first infringe the peace with him, by intercepting his treasure in the Narrow-Seas, by suffering her *Drake* to swim to his *Indies*, and rob him there, by fomenting and supporting his *Belgique* Subjects against him then when he had an Ambassador resident at her Court: but this was the censure of a Spanish Author: and *Spain* had little reason to speak well of her: The French handle her worse, by terming her, among other contumelies, (*Haquenee deses propres vallaux*:

A a z

Sir,

Sir, I must much value the frequent respects you have shewn me, and am very covetous of the improvement of this acquaintance, for I do not remember at home or abroad to have seen in the person of any, a Gentleman and a Merchant so equally met, as in your, which makes me stile my self,

Fleet, 3. May.
1644.

Your most affectionate friend
to serve you, J. H.

XLIX.

To Dr. D. Featley.

SIR,

I Received your answer to that futilous Pamphlet, with your desire of my opinion touching it. Truly, Sir, I must tell you, that never poor *Curr* was tols'd in a *blanquet*, as you have tols'd that poor *Corcomb* in the *sheet* you pleas'd to send me: For whereas a *pillip* might have fell'd him, you have knock'd him down with a kind of Herculean club *sans resource*. These times (more's the pity) labour with the same disease that France did during the Ligue, as a famous Authour hath it, *Prutiga scripturarium erat scabies temporum*: The itching of scriblers, was the scab of the time; It is just so now, that any triobolary paquiller, every *treffle* *agaso*, any sterquilinous rascal, is licenc'd to throw dart in the faces of Sovereign Princes in open printed language: But I hope the times will mend, and your *man* also if he hath any grace, you have so well corrected him. So I rest

Fleet, 1. Aug.
1644.

Yours to serve and reverence,
you, J. H.

L.

To Captain T. L. in Westchester.

Captain L.

I, Could wish that I had the same advantage of speed to send unto you at this time, that they have in *Alexandretta*, now call'd *Scandeoon*, when upon the arrival of any ships into the Bay, or any other important occasion, they use to send their Letters by Pigeons, trained up purposely for that use. to *Aleppo* and other places; such an airy Messenger, such a volatill Postillion would I desire now to acquaint you with the sicknes of your Mother-in-law,

law, who I believe will be in another world (and I wish it may be heaven) before this paper comes to your hands; for the Physicians have forsaken her, and Doctor *Burton* told me 'tis a miracle, if she lasts a natural day to an end, therefore you shall do well to post up as soon as you can, to look to your own affairs, for I believe you will be no more sick of the *Mother*; Master *Davis* in the mean time told me he will be very careful, and circumspect that you be not wrong'd. I receiv'd yours of the tenth current, and I return a thousand thanks for the warm and melting sweet expressions you make of your respects unto me: All that I can say at present in answer, is, that I extremely please my self in loving you, and I like my own affections the better, because they tell me that I am

Wesim. 10. Decem.
1631.

Your entirely devoted
friend, J. H.

L 1.

To my Honorable friend Sir C. C.

S I R,

I Was upon point of going abroad to steal a solitary walk, when yours of the twelfth current came to hand, the high researches, and choice abstracted Notions I found therein seem'd to heighten my spirits, and make my fancy fitter for my intended retirement and meditation; add hereunto, that the countenance of the weather invited me; for it was a still evening, it was also a clear open skie, not a speck, or the least wrinkle appear'd in the whole face of heaven, 'twas such a pure deep-azur all the Hemisphere over, that I wondred what was becom of the three Regions of the ayr with their Meteors: So having got into a close field, I cast my face upward, and fell to consider what a rare prerogative the optic vertue of the eye hath, much more the *inititive* vertue of the *thought*, that the one in a moment can reach heaven, and the other go beyond it: Therefore sure that Philosopher was but a kind of franticfool, that would have pluck'd out both his eyes because they wer a hinderance to his speculations: Moreover, I began to contemplat as I was in this posture the vast magnitude of the Univerſ, and what proportion this poor globe of earth might bear with it, for if those numberless bodies which stick in the vast roof of heaven, though they appear to us but as spangles, be, som of them, thousands of times bigger than the earth, take the Sea with it to boot, for they both make but one Sphear, surely,

the Astronomers had reason to term this sphere an indivisible point, and a thing of no dimension at all being compar'd to the whole world; I fell then to think that at the second generall destruction, it is no more for God almighty to fire this earth, than for us to blow up a Squibb, or rather one small Grain of Gun-powder: As I was musing thus, I spyed a swarm of Gnats waving up and down the ayr about me, which I knew to be part of the Univers as well as I; and me thought it was a strange opinion of our *Aristotle* to hold that the least of those small infected ephemerans should be more noble then the Sun, because it had a sensitive Soul in it: I fell to think that the same proportion which those animallicious bore with me in point of bignes, the same I held with those glorious Spirits which are near the Throne of the Almighty: what then should we think of the Magnitude of the Creator himself? doubtles 'tis beyond the reach of any human imagination to conceive it; In my privat devotions I presume to compare him to a great mountain of light, and my soul seems to discern some glorious form therein, but suddenly as she would fix her eyes upon the object, her sight is presently dazled and disgregated with the refulgency and coruscations thereof.

Walking a little further I spyed a young boysterous Bull breaking over hedge and ditch to a herd of kine in the next pasture, which made me think that it that fierce strong Animal, with others of that kind knew their own strength, they would never suffer man to be their Master: Then looking upon them quietly grasing up and down, I fell to consider that the flesh which is daily dish'd upon our Tables is but concocted gras, which is recarnified in our stomachs, and transmuted to another flesh: I fell also to think what advantage those innocent Animalls had of man, who, as soon as nature casts them into the world, find their meat dress'd, the cloth laid, and the table cover'd, they find their drink brew'd, and the buttery open, their beds made, and their cloaths ready; and though man hath the faculty of reason to make him a compensation for the want of these advantages, yet this reason brings with it a thousand perturbations of mind, and perplexities of spirit, griping cares, and anguishes of thought, which those harmless silly creatures were exempted from: Going on, I came to repose my self upon the trunk of a tree, and I fell to consider further what advantage that dull *vegetable* had of those feeding Animalls, as not to be so troublesome and beholding to nature, nor to be so subject to starving, to diseases, to the inclemency of the weather,

weather, and to be far longer liv'd, I then spyed a great stone, and sitting a while upon't, I fell to weigh in my thoughts that that stone was in a happier condition in som respects, than either those *sensitive* creatures or *vegetables* I saw before, in regard that that stone, which propagates by *assimilation*, as the Philosophers say, needed neither grass nor hay, or any aliment for restauration of nature, nor water to refresh its roots, or the heat of the Sun to attract the moisture upwards to encrease growth as the other did : As I directed my pace homeward, I spyed a Kite soaring high in the ayr, and gently gliding up and down the clear Region so far above my head, I fell to envy the Bird extremely, and repine at his happines, that he should have a privilege to make a nearer approach to heaven than I.

Excuse me that I trouble you thus with these rambling meditations, they are to correspond with you in som part for those accurate fancies of yours you lately sent me. So I rest

Holborn, 17. Mar.
1639.

Your entire and true
Servitor, J. H.

LII.

To Master Serjeant D. at Lincolns-Inne.

SIR,

I Understand with a deep sence of sorrow of the indisposition of your Son : I fear he hath too much *mind* for his *body*, and that he superabounds with fancy, which brings him to these fits of distemper, proceeding from the black humour of Melancholy : Moreover I have observed that he is too much given to his study and self-society, specially to convers with dead men, I mean Books: you know any thing in excess is naught : Now, Sir, wer I worthy to give you advice, I could wish he wer well married, and it may wean him from that bookish and thoughtful humor; women wer created for the comfort of men, and I have known that to som they have prov'd the best *Heleborum* against Melancholy : As this course may beget new spirits in him, so it must needs add also to your comfort. I am thus bold with you, because I love the Gentleman dearly well, and honour you, as being

Mst. 13. June,
1632.

Your humble obliged servant,
J. H.

A a 4

LIII.

L I I I.

To my noble Lady, the Lady M. A.

Madam,

THer is not any thing wherein I take more pleasure, than in the accomplishment of your commands, nor had ever any Queen more power o're her Vassals, than you have o're my intellectuals; I find by my inclinations, that it is as natural for me to do your will, as it is for fire to fly upward, or any body else to tend to his center: but touching the last command your Ladyship was pleased to lay upon me, (which is the following Hymne) if I answer not the fulness of your expectation, it must be imputed to the suddenness of the command, and the shortness of time.

A Hymne to the Blessed Trinity.

To the First Person.

*To thee dread Sovereign, and dear Lord,
Which out of naught didst me afford
Essence and life, who mad'st me man,
And, oh, much more a Christian,
Lo, from the centre of my heart
All laud and glory I impart.*

Hallelujah.

To the Second.

*To thee blessed Saviour who didst free
My soul from Satans tyrannie,
And mad'st her capable to be
An Angel of thy Hierarchy,
From the same centre do I raise,
All honour and immortal praise.*

Hallelujah.

To the Third.

*To thee sweet Spirit I return
That love wherewith my heart doth burn,
And these bless'd notions of my brain
I now breath up to thee again:
O let them redescend, and fill
My soul with holy rap'ures fill.*

Hallelujah.

They

They are of the same measure, cadence, and air, as was that Angelical Hymn your Ladyship pleased to touch upon your Instrument; which as it so enchanted me then, that my soul was ready to come out at my ears, so your voice took such impressions in me, that me thinks the sound still remains fresh with

Westm. 1. Apr.
1637.

Your Ladyships most devoted
Servitor, J. H.

LIV.

To Master P. W. at Westminster.

SIR,

THE fear of God is the beginning of Wisdom, and the Love of God is the end of the Law; the former saying was spoke by no meaner man than Solomon: but the latter hath no meaner Author than our Saviour himself: Touching this beginning, and this end, ther is a near relation between them, so near, that the one begets the tother; a harsh Mother may bring forth sometimes a mild daughter; so fear begets love, but it begets knowledge first, for——*Ignoti nulla cupido*, we cannot love God, unless we know him before; both fear and love are necessary to bring us to heaven, the one is the fruit of the Law, the other of the Gospel; when the clouds of fear are vanish'd, the beams of love then begin to glance upon the heart, and of all the members of the body, which are in a manner numberles, this is that which God desires, because 'tis the centre of Love, the source of our affections, and the cistern that holds the most illustrious blood; and in a sweet and well devoted harmonious soul, *cor* is no other than *Camera Omnipotentis Regis*, 'tis one of Gods closets, and indeed nothing can fill the heart of man whose desires are infinite, but God who is infinity it self: Love therefore must be a necessary attendant to bring us to him: but besides Love ther must be two other guides that are requir'd in this journey, which are Faith and Hope; now that fear which the Law enjoyns us, turns to faith in the Gospel, and knowledge is the scope and subject of both, yet these last two bring us onely towards the haven, but love goes along with us to heaven, and so remains an inseparable sempiternal companion of the soul: Love therefore is the most acceptable Sacrifice which we can offer our Creator, and he who doth not study the Theory of it here, is never like to com to the Practice of it hereafter: It was a high hyperphysical expression of St. *Austine* when he fell into

into this rapture, *That if he wer King of Heaven, and God Almighty Bishop of Hippo, he would exchange places with him, because he lov'd him so well.* This Vote did so take me, that I have turn'd it to a Paraphrastical Hymn; which I send you for your Viol, having observed often that you have a harmonious soul within you.

The Vote.

*O God, who can those passions tell
 wherewith my heart to thee doth swell!
 I cannot better them declare,
 Than by the wish made by that rare
 Aurelian Bishop, who of old
 Thy Oracles in Hippo told.*

*If I were Thou, and thou wert I,
 I would resign the Deity,
 Thou should'st be God, I would be man,
 Is't possible that love more can?
 Oh pardon, that my soul hath taken
 So high a flight, and grows prophane.*

For my self, my dear *Phil.* because I love you so dearly well, I will display my very intrinsecals to you in this point; when I examine the motions of my heart, I find that I love my Creator a thousand degrees more than I fear him; me thinks I feel the little needle of my soul touch'd with a kind of magnetical attractive vertue, that it alwaies moves towards him, as being her *summum bonum*, the true center of her happines: For matter of fear, ther's none that I fear more than my self, I mean those frailties which lodg within me, and the extravagancies of my affections and thoughts; in this particuliar I may say, that I fear my self more than I fear the *Devil*, or death who is the *King of fears*. God guard us all, and guide us to our last home through the briers of this cumberfom life; in this prayer I rest

Holborn, 21. Mar.
 1639.

Your most affectionat
 Servitor,
 J. H.

LV.

L V.

To the Right Honorable the Lord Cliff.

My Lord,

Since among other passages of entertainment we had lately at the Italian ordinary (where your Lordship was pleas'd to honour us with your presence) there happen'd a large discourse of *wines*, and of other *drinks* that were us'd by several Nations of the earth, and that your Lordship desir'd me to deliver what I observ'd therein abroad, I am bold now to confirm and amplify in this Letter what I then let drop *ex tempore* from me, having made a recollection of my self for that purpose.

It is without controversie, that in the nonage of the world, men and beasts had but one buttry which was the fountain and river, nor do we read of any vines or wines till two hundred years after the flood, but now I do not know or hear of any Nation that hath *water* only for their drink, except the *Japonois*, and they drink it hot too; but we may say, that what beverage soever we make, either by brewing, by distillation, decoction, percolation or pressing, it is but *water* at first, nay *wine* it self is but *water*, sublim'd, being nothing else but that moisture and sap which is caus'd either by rain or other kind of irrigations about the roots of the vine, and drawn up to the branches and berries by the virtual attractive heat of the Sun, the bowels of the earth serving as a limbec to that end, which made the *Italian* Vineyard-man (after a long drought, and an extreme hot Summer, which had parch'd up all his grapes,) to complain, that *per mancamento d'acqua, bevo dell'acqua, se io havessi acqua, berei el vino*, for want of water, I am forc'd to drink water; if I had water, I would drink wine; it may be also applied to the Miller when he hath no water to drive his Mills.

The Vine doth so abhor cold, that it cannot grow beyond the 49 degree to any purpose: Therefore God and nature hath furnish'd the Northwest Nations with other inventions of beverage. In this Island the old drink was *Ale*, noble *Ale*, than which, as I heard a great forren Doctor affirm, there is no liquor that more increaseth the radical moisture, and preserves the natural heat, which are the two Pillars that support the life of man: but since *Beer* hath hopp'd in amongst us, *Ale* is thought to be much adulterated, and nothing so good as Sir John Old-Castle, and Shugg the

the Smith was us'd to drink : Besides Ale and Beer, the natural drink of part of this Isle may be said to be *Methglin*, *Braggot*, and *Mead*, which differ in strength according to the three degrees of comparison. The first of the three, which is strong in the superlatif, if taken immoderately, doth stupifie more then any other liquor, and keeps a *humming* in the brain, which made one say that he lov'd not *Methglin*, because he was us'd to speak too much of the *honey* he came from, meaning the hive : Sider and Perry are also the natural drinks of part of this Isle : But I have read in som old Authors of a famous drink the ancient Nation of the *Fris*, who lived 'twixt *Trent* and *Tweed* and were utterly extinguish'd by the over-powring of the *Scot*, wer used to make of decoction of flowers, the receipt wherof they kept as a secret, and a thing sacred to themselves, so it perish'd with them : These are all the common drinks of this Isle, and of *Ireland* also, where they are more given to milk and strong-waters of all colours : the Prime is *Wynabagh* which cannot be made any were in that perfection, and whereas we drink it here in *aqua-vite* measures, it goes down there by beer-glassfulls, being more natural to the Nation :

In the sevennten Provinces hard by, and all low *Germany*, beer is the common-natural drink, and nothing else, so is it in *Westphalia*, and all the lower circuit of *Saxony*, in *Denmark*, *Swethland*, and *Normy* ; The *Prussians* have a beer as thick as honey, in the Duke of *Saxs* Countrey : ther is beer as yellow as gold made of wheat, and it inebriates as soon as Sack. In som parts of *Germany* they use to spice their beer, which will keep many yeers ; so that at som weddings ther will be a butt of beer drunk out as old as the Bride. *Poland* also is a beer Countrey, but in *Russia*, *Muscovy*, and *Tartary* they use *mead*, which is the naturallest drink of the Countrey, being made of the decoction of water, and honey, this is that which the Ancients call'd *Hydromel* : Mares milk is a great drink with the Tartar, which may be a cause why they are bigger then ordinary, for the Physicians hold, That milk enlargeth the bones, Beer strengtheneth the nerves, and wine breeds blood sooner than any other liquor. The Turk when he hath his tripe full of pelaw, or of Mutton and Rice, will go to natuges cellar ; either to the next Well or River to drink water, which is his natural common drink, for *Mahomet* taught them, that ther was a devil in evry berry of the grape, and so made a strict inhibition to all his sect from drinking of wine as a thing prophane : he had also a reach of policy therein, because they should not be incumbred

ered with luggage when they went to war as other Nations do, who are so troubled with the carriage of their wine and beverages: yet hath the Turk peculiar drinks to himself besides, as *Sheker* made of juice of Lemon, Sugar, Amber and other ingredients; he hath also a drink call'd *Camphe*, which is made of a brown berry, and it may be call'd their clabbing drink between meals, which though it be not very gustful to the palate, yet it is very comfortable to the stomach, and good for the sight; but notwithstanding their Prophets Anatheme, thousands of them will venture to drink wine, and they will make a precedent prayer to their souls to depart from their bodies in the interim, for fear they partake of the same pollution: nay, the last Turk died of excess of wine, for he had at one time swallow'd three and thirty okes, which is a measure measur'd upon the bignes of our quart, and that which brought him to this, was the company of a *Prophet* Lord, that had given him his daughter for a Present, and came with him from *Begitis*; besides, one accident that happened to him was, that he had an Eunuch who was used to be drunk, and whom he had commanded twice upon pain of life to refrain, swearing by *Mahomet* that he would cause him to be strangled if he found him the third time so; yet the Eunuch still continued in his drunkenness, hereupon the Turk conceiving with himself that this must needs be some extraordinary delight in drunkennes, because this man prefer'd it before his life, fell to it himself, and so drunk himself to death.

In *Afia* there is no beer drunk at all, but Water, Wine, and an incredible variety of other drinks made of Dates, dried Raisons, Rice, divers sorts of Nuts, Fruits and Roots: In the Oriental Countries, as *Cambai*, *Calicut*, *Narsingha*, there is a drink call'd *Banque*, which is rare and precious, and 'tis the height of contentment; they give their guests before they go to sleep, like that *Nepenthe* which the Poets speak so much of, for it provokes pleasant dreams, and delightful phantasies; it will accommodate itself to the humor of the sleeper: as if he be a Souldier, he will dream of victories and taking of Towns; if he be in love, he will think to enjoy his Mistress: if he be covetous, he will dream of Mountains of gold, &c. In the *Moluccas* and *Philippines*, there is a curious drink call'd *Tamoy*, made of a kind of Gilliflowers, and another drink call'd *Oryagua*, that comes from a Nut, and is the more general drink. In *China* they have a holy kind of liquor made of such sort of flowers for ratifying and binding of bargains, and having drunk thereof, they hold it no less than

than perjury to break what they promise, as they write of a River in *Bithynia*, whose water hath a peculiar vertue to discover a perjurer, for if he drink thereof, it will presently boyl in his stomach, and put him to visible tortures : this makes me think of the River *Styx* among the Poets which the gods were use to swear by, and it was the greatest oath for performance of any thing.

Nubila promissi Styx mihi testis erit.

It puts me in mind also of that which some write of the River of *Rhine* for trying the legitimation of a child being thrown in; if he be a bastard he will sink, if otherwise he will not.

In *China* they speak of a tree called *Manguis*, which affords not only good drink being pierced, but all things else that belong to the subsistence of man; they bore the trunk with an awger, and ther issueth out sweet potable liquor; 'twixt the rinde and the tree ther is a cotton or hempie kind of moss which they wear for their cloathing : it bears huge nuts which have excellent food in them : it shoots out hard prickles above a fathom long, and those arm them, with the bark they make Tents, and the dotard trees serve for firing.

Afric also hath a great diversity of drinks, as having more need of them being a hotter Countrey far : In *Guinea* or the lower *Ethiopia* ther is a famous drink call'd *Mingol*, which issueth out of a tree much like the Palm, being bored; But in the upper *Ethiopia* or the *Habassin* Countrey, they drink *Mead* decocted in a different manner, there is also much wine there; the common drink of *Barbary* after water is that which is made of Dates : But in *Egypt* in times past ther was beer drunk called *Zithus* in Latin, which was no other than a decoction of Barley and water, they had also a famous composition (and they use it to this day) called *Chissi*, made of divers cordials and provocative ingredients, which they throw into water to make it gustful, they use it also for fumigation; But now the general drink of *Egypt* is *Nile* water, which of all waters may be said to be the best, insomuch that *Pindars* words might be more appliable to that then to any other *Ἄριστον ὕδωρ*. It doth not only fertilize, and extremely fatten the soil which it covers, but it helps to impregnate barren women, for ther is no place on earth where people increase and multiply faster; 'tis yellowish and thick, but if one cast a few Almonds into a pottfull of it, it will become as clear as rock water; it is also in a degree of luke-warmnes as *Martials* buy

Tolle

Tolle puer calices tepidique torculara Nil.

In the new world they have a world of drinks; for there is no root, flower, fruit or pulse but is reducible to a potable liquor. As in the *Barbado* Island the common drink among the English, is *Molli* made of Potato roots: In *Mexico*, and *Peru* which is the great continent of *America* with other parts; it is prohibited to make Wines under great penalties for fear of starving of trade, so that all the Wines they have are sent from *Spain*.

Now for the pure Wine-Countries, *Greece* with all her Islands, *Italy*, *Spain*, *France*, one part of four of *Germany*, *Hungary*, with divers Countries thereabouts, all the Islands in the mediterranean and Atlantic sea, are Wine Countries.

The most generous Wines of *Spain*, grow in the mid-land parts of the Continent, and *Saint Martin* bears the bell, which is near the Court; Now as in *Spain* so in all other Wine Countries one cannot pass a days journey but he will find a differing race of Wine: those kinds that our Merchants carry over are those only, that grow upon the Sea-side, as *Malagas*, *Sbaries*, *Tenos*, and *Aligants*: of this last ther's little comes over right, therefore the Vinteners make *Tent* (which is a name for all Wines in *Spain*, except white) to supply the place of it: Ther is a gentle kind of white wine grows among the mountains of *Galicia*, but not of body enough to bear the Sea, call'd *Ribadavia*; *Portugal* affords no wines worth the transporting: they have an odd stone we call *Yef* which they use to throw into their wines; which clarifieth it, and makes it more lasting. Ther's also a drink in *Spain* called *Alosha*, which they drink between meals in hot weather, and 'tis a *Hydromel* made of water and honey, much of the taste of our *Maid*: In the Court of *Spain* ther's a German or two that brews beer; but for that ancient drink of *Spain* which *Pliny* speaks of, compos'd of flowers, the receipt therof is utterly lost.

In *Greece* ther are no wines that have bodies enough to bear the sea for long voyages, for few *Muscadels*, and *Malmies* are brought over in small Casks; nor is ther in *Italy* any wine transported to *England* but in bottles, as *Verde* and others, for the length of the voyage makes them subject to pricking and to lose colour, by reason of their delicacy.

France participating of the clymes of all the Countries about her, affords wines of qualitie accordingly, as towards the *Alpes* and *Italy* she hath a luscious rich wine called *Frontinac*; In the

Country

Country of *Province* toward the *Pyrenies* in *Languedoc*, ther are wines conglutinated with those of *Spain*; one of the prime sort of white wines is that of *Beaune*, and of *Clarets* that of *Orleans* though it be interdicted to wine the Kings Cellar with it in regard of the carriewenes it carries with it. As in *France*, so in all other wine Countreys the white is called the *female*, and the *Claret* or red Wine is called the *male*, because commonly it hath more sulphur, body and heat in it. The Wines that our Merchants bring over upon the River of *Garonde* near *Bordeaux* in *Gascogne*, which is the greatest Mart for Wines in all *France*; The *Seat* because he hath always bin an useful confederate to *France* against *England*, hath (among other privileges) rights of presumption or first choice of Wines in *Bordeaux*; he is also permitted to darry his Ordinance to the very Walls of the Town; whereas the *Englifs* are forced to leave them at *Bordeaux* a good way distant down the River. Ther is a hard green Wine that grows about *Rhodes*, and the Islands therabouts, which the cunning *Hollander* sometime used to fetch, and he hath a trick to put a bag of herbs, or som other infusions into it, (as he doth brimstone in *Blenish*) to give it a whiter tincture, and more sweetnes, then they re-imbark it for *England*, wher it passeth for good *Bachtrag*, and this is called *stomping* of wines: In *Normandy* ther's little or no wine at all grows; therefore the common drink of that Countrey is cyder, specially in low *Normandy*; Ther are also many beer-houses in *Paris* and elsewhere, but though their barley and water be better then ours, or that of *Germany*, and though they have *Englifs* and *Dutch* brewers amongst them; yet they cannot make Beer in that perfection.

The prime Wines of *Germany* grow about the *Rhine*, specially in the *Pfalz* or lower *Palatinate* about *Bachtrag*, which hath its Etymology from *Bachtrayn*; for in ancient times ther was an Altar erected there to the honour of *Bacchus*, in regard of the riches of the wines. Here and all *France* over, 'tis held a great part of incivility for maidens to drink wine untill they are married, as it is in *Spain* for them to wear high shoes, or to paint till then: The *Germane* mothers, to make their sons fall into hatred of wine, do use when they are little to put som Owles eggs into a cup of *Rhenish*, and sometimes a little living Eel; which twingling in the wine while the child is drinking, so scares him, that many come to abhor and have an antipathy to wine all their lives after. From *Bachtrag* the first stocks of vines which grow now in the grand *Canary* Island were brought, which with the heat of the Sun and the Soyl, is grown now to that heigh of perfection; that the wine

wine which they afford are accounted the richest, the most firm, the best bodied and lastingst wine, and the most defecated from all earthly grossenes of any other whatsoever, it hath little or no sulphur at all in't, and leaves less dreggs behind, though one drink it to exces: French wines may be said but to *pickle* meat in the stomach, but this is the wine that *digests*, and doth not only breed good blood, but it nutritieth also, being a glutinous substantiall liquor: of this wine, if of any other, may be verified that merry induction, That good wine makes good blood, good blood causeth good humors, good humors cause good thoughts, good thoughts bring forth good works, good works carry a man to heaven, *Ergo* good wine carrieth a man to heaven: if this be true surely more English go to heaven this way then any other, for I think ther's more Canary brought into *England* then to all the world besides, I think also ther is a hundred times more drunk under the name of Canary wine then ther is brought in, for *Sherries* and *Malagas* well mingled pass for Canaries in most Taverns more often then Canary it self, els I do not see how 'twere possible for the Vintner to save by it: or to live by his calling unless he were permitted somtimes to be a Brewer. When Sacks and Canaries were brought in first among us, they were us'd to be drunk in *Aquavite* measures, and 'twas held fit only for those to drink of them who us'd to carry their legs in their hands, their eyes upon their noses, and an *Almanack* in their bows; but now they go down every ones throat both young and old like milk.

The Countries that are freest from exces of drinking are *Spain* and *Italy*: If a woman can prove her Husband to have been thrice drunk, by the ancient laws of *Spain* she may plead for a divorce from him: Nor indeed can the *Spaniard* being hot brain'd bear much drink, yet I have heard that *Godamar* was once too hard for the King of *Denmark* when he was heer in *England*; But the Spanish Souldiers that have bin in the wars of *Flanders* will take their cups freely, and the Italians also: when I liv'd e'ther side the Alps, a Gentleman told me a merry tale of a *Ligurian* Souldier who had got drunk in *Geroa*, and Prince *Doria* going a horseback to walk the round one night, the Souldier took his horse by the bridle and ask'd what the price of him was, for he wanted a horse, the Prince seeing in what humor he was caus'd him to be taken into a house and put to sleep: In the morning he sent for him and ask'd him what he would give for his horse, Sir, said the recovered Souldier, the Merchant that would have bought him yesternight of your Highness, went away

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b. i. m. s.

Sometimes in the morning. The boonest companions for drinking are the *Greeks* and *Germanis* : but the Greek is the merrier of the two, for he will sing and dance and kiss his next companion ; but the other will drink as deep as he : if the Greek will drink as many glasses as ther be letters in his Mistress's name, the other will drink the number of his yeers, and though he be not apt to break out into *singing*, being not of so airy a constitution, yet he will drink, often musically a health to every one of these 6. notes, *Ut, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La* ; which, with this reason, are all comprehended in this Exameter.

Ut Releuet Miserum Fatum Solitoque Labores.

The fewest draughts he drinks are three, the first to quench the thirst pass'd, the second to quench the present thirst, the third to prevent the future ; I heard of a company of low Dutchmen that had drunk so deep, that beginning to stagger, and their heads turning round they thought verily they were at Sea, and that the upper chamber, wher they were, was a ship, insomuch that it being foul windy weather, they fell to throw the stools, and other things out of the window, to lighten the vessell for fear of suffering shipwrack.

Thus have I sent your Lordship a dry discourse upon a *fluent* subject, yet I hope your Lordship will please to take all in good part, because it proceeds from

Wasson 17. *Offo.*
1634.

Your most humble and ready
Servant, J. H.

LVI.

To the R. H. the E. R.

My Lord,

YOur desires have bin alwaies to me as commands, and your commands as binding as Acts of Parliament : Nor do I take pleasure to employ head or hand in any thing more then in the exact performance of them : Therefore if in this crabbed difficult task, you have bin pleas'd to impose upon me about languages, I com short of your Lordships expectation, I hope my obedience will apollogize for my disability : But wheras your Lordship desires to know what were the originall Mother Tongues of the Countreys of *Europe*, and how these modern speeches that

are

are now in use were first introduced, I may answer herunto, that it is almost as easie a thing to discover the source of *Nile*, as to find out the original of some languages, yet I will attempt it as well as I can, and I will take my first rise in these Islands of great Brittain and Ireland; for to be curious and Eagle-ey'd abroad, and to be blind and ignorant at home (as many of our Travellers are now adaies) is a curiosity that carrieth with it more of affection then any thing else.

Touching the Isle of *Albion* or great *Britany*, the *Cambrian* or *cymraecan* tongue commonly called *Welsh* (and *Italian* also is so call'd by the Dutch) is without controversy the prime maternal tongue of this Island, and naturall with it, nor could any other four conquests that have been made of it by *Roman*, *Saxon*, *Dane* or *Norman* ever extinguish her, but she remains still pure and incorrupt; of which language ther is as exact and methodicall a Grammar, with as regular precepts, rules, and institutions both for prose and verse compil'd by Doctor *David Rice*, as I have read in any tongue whatsoever: som of the Authentiquest Annalists report that the old *Gauls* (now the French) and the *Brittans* understood one another, for they came thence very frequently to be instructed heer by the *Brittish Druids*, which were the Philosophers and Divines of those times, and this was long before the Latin tongue came a this side the Alps, or books written, and ther is no meaner man then *Cæsar* himself records this.

This is one of the fourteen *vernacular* and independant tongues of *Europ*, and she hath divers dialects; the first is the *Cornish*, the second the *Armenicans* or the inhabitants of *Britany* in *France*, whither a Colony was sent over hence in the time of the *Romans*. Ther was also another dialect of the *British* language among the *Picts*, who kept in the North parts in *Northumberland*, *Westmerland*, *Cumberland*, and som parts beyond *Tweed*, untill the whole Nation of the *Scots* poured upon them with such multitudes that they utterly extinguish'd both them and their language. Ther are som which have been curious in the comparison of tongues, who believe that the *Irish* is but a dialect of the ancient *British*, and the learnedest of that Nation in a private discourse I happened to have with him, seem'd to incline to this opinion; but this I can assure your Lordship of, that at my being in that country I observ'd by a private collection which I made, that a great multitude of their radicall words are the same with the *Welsh*, both for sense and sound, the tone also of both the Nations is consonant.

sonant, for when I first walked up and down *Dublin* markets, me thought verily I was in *Wales*, when I listened unto their speech; but I found that the *Irish* tone is a little more querulous and whining than the *British*, which I conjectur'd with myself proceeded from their often being subjugated by the *English*. But, my Lord, you would think it strange, that divers pure *Welsh* words should be found in the new found World in the West-Indies, yet it is verified by some Navigators, as *Grando*, (hark) *Nef* (heaven) *Lluynog* (a fox) *Pengwin* (a bird with a white head) with sundry others, which are pure *British*, nay, I have read a *Welsh* Epitaph which was found there upon one *Madoc* a *British*, Prince, who some years before the *Norman* conquest not agreeing with his brother then Prince of South-*Wales* went to try his fortunes at Sea, imbarquing himself at *Milford* haven, and so carried on those coasts: This if well prov'd might well intitle our crown to *America*, if first discovery may claim a right to any country

The *Romans* though they continued heer constantly above 300 years, yet could they not do as they did in *France*, *Spain* and other Provinces, plant their language as a mark of Conquest, but the *Saxons* did, coming in far greater numbers under *Hengist* from *Holstein* land in the lower circuit of *Saxony*, which people resemble the *English* more than any other men upon earth, so that 'tis more than probable that they came first from thence; besides, ther is a town ther call'd *Lunden*, and another place named *Angles*, whence it may be presum'd that they took their new denomination heer; Now the *English* though as *Saxons* (by which name the *Welsh* and *Irish* call them to this day) they and their language is ancient, yet in reference to this Island they are the modernst nation in *Europe* both for habitation, speech and denomination; which makes me smile at Mr. *Fox* his error in the very front of his Epistle before the Book of Martyrs, wher he calls *Constantine* the first Christian Emperour, the Son of *Hellen* an *English* woman, whereas she was purely *British*, and that ther was no such Nation upon earth called *English* at that time, nor above 100 years after till *Hengist* invaded this Island and settling himself in it, the *Saxons* who came with him, took the appellation of *Englshmen*. Now the *English* speech though it be rich, copious, and significant, and that ther be divers Dictionaries of it, yet under favour, I cannot call it a regular language in regard though often attempted by some choice wits, ther could never any Grammar or exact *Syntaxis* be made of it; yet hath the divers subdialects, as the Western and Northern *English*, but her chiefest is the *Scotic*, which took footing beyond

beyond *Tweed* about the last conquest; but the ancient Language of *Scotland* is *Irish*, which the mountaineers and divers of the plain, retain to this day. Thus, my Lord, according to my small modell of observation, have I endeavoured to satisfie you in part, I shall in my next go on, for in the pursuance of any command from your Lordships my mind is like a stone thrown into a deep water, which never rests till it goes to the bottom: so for this time and alwaies, I rest,

My Lord,

West. 9 Aug.
1630.

Your most humble and
ready Servitor, J. H.

LVII.

To the Right Hon. the Earl R.

My Lord,

IN my last I fulfill'd your Lordships commands, as far as my reading and knowledge could extend, to inform you what wer the radicall primitive Languages of those Dominions that belong to the Crown of great *Britain*, and how the English, which is now predominant, entred in first; I will now hoise sail for the *Netherlands*, whose language is the same dialect with the English, and was so from the beginning, being both of them derived from the high *Dutch*: The *Danish* also is but a branch of the same tree, no more is the *Swedish*, and the speech of them of *Norway* and *Iseland*: Now, the high *Dutch* or *Teutowick* Tongue is one of the prime and most spacious maternall languages of *Europe*, for besides the vast extent of *Germany* it self with the Countreys and Kingdoms before mentioned wherof *England* and *Scotland* are two, it was the Language of the *Goths* and *Vandalls*, and continueth yet of the greatest part of *Poland* and *Hungary*, who have a dialect of hers for their vulgar tongue; yet though so many dialects and subdialects be deriv'd from her, she remains a strong sinewy Language pure and incorrupt in her first centre towards the heart of *Germany*: Som of her Writers would make the world beleeeve that she was the Language spoken in *Paradise* for they produce many words and proper names in the five books of *Moses* which fetch their Etymology from her, as also in *Persia* to this day divers radicall words are the same with her, as *Fader*, *Mocder*, *Broder*, *Star*; And a *German* Gentleman, speaking heer of one day to an *Italian*, that she was the Language of *Paradise*

B b 3

sure,

sure, said the *Italian* (alluding to her roughness) then it was the tongue that God Almighty chid Adam in: It may be so, replied the *German*, but the devil had tempted Eve in *Italian* before: A full-mouth'd language she is, and pronounc'd with that strength as if one had bones in his tongue instead of nerfs.

Those Countreys that border upon *Germany* as *Bohemia*, *Silesia*, *Poland*, and those vast Countreys North-Eastward, as *Russia* and *Muscovia*, speak the *Slavonic* Language: And it is incredible what I have heard som Travellers report of the vast extent of that language, for besides *Slavonia* it self, which properly is *Dalmatia* and *Liburnia*, it is the vulgar speech of the *Macodonians*, *Epirots*, *Bosnians*, *Servians*, *Bulgarians*, *Moldavians*, *Rascians*, and *Podolians*, nay it spreads her self over all the Easterne parts of *Europe*, *Hungary* and *Walachia* excepted, as far as *Constantinople*, and is frequently spoken in the Seraglio among the *Tartars*; nor doth she rest there, but crossing the *Hellspont* divers nations in *Asia* have her for their popular tongue, as the *Circassians*, *Mongrellians*, and *Gazars*: Southward, neither in *Europe* or *Asia* doth she extend her self further to the North parallel of forty Degrees; But those Nations which celebrate divine Service after the Greek Ceremony, and profess obedience to the Patriarch of *Constantinople*, as the *Russ*, the *Muscovit*, the *Moldavian*, *Ruscian*, *Bosnian*, *Servian*, and *Bulgarian*, with divers other Eastern, and North-East peepie that speak *Slavonic*, have her in a different Character from the *Dalmatian*, *Croatian*, *Istrian*, *Polonian*, *Bohemian*, *Silesian*, and other Nations towards the West: these last have the *Illirian* Character, and the invention of it is attributed to St. *Ierom*, the other is of *Cyrills* devising, and is call'd the *Servian* Character: Now, although ther be above threescore severall Nations that have this vast extended language for their vulgar speech, yet the pure primitive *Slavonic* dialect is spoken only in *Dalmatia*, *Croatia*, *Liburnia* and the Countreys adjacent, wher the ancient Slavonians yet dwell, and they must needs be very ancient, for ther is in a Church in *Prague* an old Charter yet extant given them by *Alexander* the Great, which I thought not amisse to insert heer. *we Alexander the Great Son of King Philip, founder of the Grecian Empire, Conqueror, of the Persians, Medes, &c. and of the whole world from East to West, from North to South; Son of great Jupiter by, &c. so call'd; To you the noble stock of Slavonians, and to your Language, because you have been unto us a help, true in faith, and valiant in war, we confirm all that tract of earth from the North to the South of Italic, from us and our Successors, to you and your posterity for ever: And if any other Nation*
be

be found there, let them be your slaves. Dated at *Alexandria* the 12. of the Goddess *Minerva*, witness *Ethra* and the eleven Princes whom we appoint our Successors: With this rare and one of the ancientest record in *Europe*, I will put a period to this second account I send your Lordship touching Languages: My next shall be of *Greece*, *Italy*, *France* and *Spain*, and so I shall shake hands with *Europe*, till when, I humbly kiss your hands, and rest,

West. 2. of Aug.

My Lord,

Your most obliged servitor,

J. H.

1630.

LVIII.

To the Right Hon. the E. R.

My Lord,

HAVING in my last rambled through high and low *Germany* *Bohemy*, *Denmark*, *Poland*, *Russia*, and those vast North-East Regions, and given your Lordship a touch of their Languages, (for 'twas no Treatise I intended at first, but a cursory short literall account) I will now pass to *Greece*, and speak something of that large, and learned Language, for 'tis she indeed upon whom the beames of all scientificall knowledg did first shine in *Europe*, which she afterward diffus'd through all the Western world.

The Greek tongue was first peculiar to *Hellas* alone, but in tract of time the Kingdom of *Macedon*, and *Epine* had her, then she arrived on the Isles of the Egean Sea, which are interjacent and divide *Asia* and *Europe* that way: then she got into the fifty three Isles of the *Cyclades* that lye 'twixt *Negrepont* and *Candy*, and so got up to the *Hellispont* to *Constantinople*: She then crossed over to *Anatolia*, wher though she prevail'd by introducing multitudes of Colonies, yet she came not to be the sole vulgar speech any where there as far as to extinguish the former languages. Now *Anatolia* is the most populous part of the whole earth, for *Strabo* speaks of sixteen severall nations that slept in her bosom, and 'tis thought the two and twenty Languages which *Mithrydates* the great *Polyglot* King of *Pontus* did speak, wer all within the circumference of *Anatolia* in regard his dominions extended but a little further: She glided then along the Maritime coasts of *Thrace*, and passing *Byzantium* got into the out-lets of *Danube*, and beyond her also to *Taurica*, yea, beyond that to the River *Phasis* and thence com-

B b 4

passing

passing to *Trebizond* she took footing on all the circumference of the *Euxine* Sea : This was her course from East to North, whence we will return to *Candy*, *Cyprus* and *Sycily*, thence crossing the *Phare* of *Messina*. she got all along the Maritime coasts of the *Turkene* Sea to *Calabria* : she rested her self also a great while in *Apulia* ; Ther was a populous Colony of Greeks also in *Marseill's* in *France*, and along the Sea Coasts of *savoy* : In *Afric* likewise *Cyrene*, *Alexandria*, and *Egypt* with divers others, were peopled with Greeks : and three causes may be alleged why the Greek tongue did so expand her self ; First, it may be imputed to the Conquests of *Alexander* the Great, and the Captains he left behind him for Successors ; Then the love the people had to the Sciences, speculative learning, and civility wherof the *Greeks* accounted themselves to be the grand Masters, accounting all other Nations *Barbarians* besides themselves : Thirdly, the natural inclination and dexterity the Greeks had to commerce, wherunto they employed themselves more than any other Nation except the *Phœnician* and *Armenian*, which may be a reason why in all places most commonly they colonized the Maritime parts, for I do not find they did penetrate far into the bowels of any Countrey, but lick'd on the Sea-side in obvious mercantile places, and accessible Ports.

Now many ages since the Greek tongue is not only impaired, and pitifully degenerated in her purity and eloquence, but extremely decayed in her amplitude and vulgarness. For first, ther is no trace at all left her in *France* or *Italy*. the *Slavonic* tongue hath abolished her in *Epire* and *Macedon*, the Turkish hath outed her from most parts of *Anatolia*, and the *Arabian* hath extinguished her in *Syria*, *Paestine*, *Egypt*, and sundry other places ; Now touching her degeneration from her primitive suavity and elegance, it is not altogether so much as the deviation and declension of the *Italian*, from the Latine, yet it is so far that I could set foot on no place, nor hear of any people, wher either the *Attic*, *Doric*, *Eolic* or *Bucolic*, ancient Greek is vulgarly spoken ; only in som places near *Heraclea* in *Anatolia* and in *Peloponnesus* (now called the *Morcia*) they speak of som Towns called the *Licones* which retain yet and vulgarly speak the old Greek, but incongruously, yet though they cannot themselves speak according to rules, they understand those that do ; Nor is this corruption happened to the Greek language, as it useth to happen to others, either by the Law of the Conqueror, or inundation of Strangers, but it is insensibly crept in by their own supine negligence,

gence, and fantasticknes: specially by that common fatality and changes which attend time and all other sublunary things: nor is this ancient Scientifical *Language* decayed only but the *Nation* of the Greeks it self, is as it wer mouldred away and brought in a manner to the same condition, and to as contemptible a passie as the Jew is: insomuch that ther cannot be two more pregnant instances of the subricity and instableness of man-kind as the decay of these two ancient Nations; the one the select people of God, the other the most famous that ever was for Arts, Armes, Civility and Government; so that *in statu quo nunc* they who term'd all the world *Barbarians* in comparison of themselves in former times, may be now term'd more than any other *Barbarians* themselves, as having quite lost not only all inclination and aspirings to Knowledge and Vertue, but likewise all courage and bravery of mind to recover their ancient freedom and honour.

Thus have you my Lord, as much of the *Greek* Tongue as I could comprehend within the bounds of a letter, a Tongue that both for *knowledge*, for *commerce*, and for *copiousnes* was the principallest that ever was: In my next I will return nearer home, and give your Lordship account of the *Latin* Tongue, and of her three daughters the *French*, *Italian*, and *Spanish*; in the interim you find that I am still

My Lord,

Wes. 25. Jul.
1630.

Your most obedient Servitor,
J. H.

LIX.

To the Right Honourable the E. R.

My Lord,

MY last was a pursuit of my endeavours to comply with your Lordships desires touching Languages; And I spent more Oyl and Labour than ordinary in displaying the *Greek* Tongue, because we are more beholden to her for all Philosophical and Theoric knowledge, as also for rules of commerce and commutative justice, than unto any other; I will now proceed to the *Latin* Tongue, which had her source in *Italy*, in *Latium* call'd now *Compagna di Roma*, and received her growth with the monstrous encrease of the City and Empire; Touching the one, she came from poor mud walls at Mount *Palatine* which wer scarce a mile about at first, to be afterward fifty miles compas, (as she was
in

in the reign of *Aurelianus*) and her Territories which wer hardly a dayes journey extent, cam by favorable successies and fortune of War to be above three thousand in length, from the banks of *Rhine*, or rather from the shores of this Island to *Euphrates*, and sometimes to the River *Tigris*: with this vast expansion of *Roman* Territories the tongue also did spread; yet I do not find by those re-searches I have made into Antiquity, that she was vulgarly spoken by any Nation, or in any entire Countrey, but in *Italy* it self: For notwithstanding, that it was the practise of the *Roman* with the Lance to usher in his Laws and Language as marks of Conquest; yet I believe his Tongue never took such firm impression any where, as to becom the vulgar epidemic speech of any people els: or that she was able to null and extinguish the native Languages she found in those places where she planted her Standard: nor can there be amore pregnant instance hereof then this Island, for notwithstanding that she remain'd a *Roman* Province four hundred years together, yet the Latine Tongue could never have the yogue here so far as to abolish the British or Cambrian tongue.

'Tis true, that in France and Spain she made deeper impressions, the reason may be in regard ther were far more *Roman* Colonies planted there, for whereas ther were but four in this Isle, there were nine and twenty in France, and fifty seven in Spain, and the greatest entertainment the Latine tongue found out of *Italy* her self, was in these two Kingdoms; yet I am of opinion that the pure congruous Grammatical Latine was never spoken in either of them as a vulgar vernacular Language common amongst women and children; no nor in all *Italy* it self except *Latium*: In *Afric*, though ther were sixty *Roman* Colonies dispers'd upon that Continent, yet the Latine Tongue made not such deep impressions ther, nor in *Asia* either, nor is it to be thought that in those Colonies themselves did the common Souldier speak in that congruity as the Flamins, the Judges, the Magistrates and chief Commanders did: When the *Romans* sent Legions and planted Colonies abroad, 'twas for divers political considerations, partly to secure their new acquests, partly to abate the superfluous numbers and redundancy of *Rome*, then by this way they found means to employ and reward men of worth, and to heighten their minds, for the *Roman* spirit did rise up, and take growth with his good successies, conquests, commands and employments.

But the reason that the Latine Tongue found not such entertainments

tainment in the Oriental parts, was that the Greek had fore-stall'd her, which was of more esteem among them, because of the learning that was couch'd in her, and that she was more useful for negotiation and trafic, whereunto the Greeks were more addicted than any people; therefore though the *Romans* had an ambition to make those forren Nations that wer under their yolk to *speake* as well as to *do* what pleased them, and that all orders, edicts, letters, and the Lawes themselves civil as well as martiall, were publish'd and executed in Latine; yet I believe this Latine was spoken no otherwise among those Nations than the Spanish or Castillian Tongue is now in the Netherlands, in Sicily, Sardinia, Naples, the two Indies, and other Provincial Countries which are under that King: nor did the pure Latine Tongue continue long at a stand of perfection in Rome and Latium itself among all sorts of people, but she receiv'd changes and corruption; neither do I believe that she was born a perfect Language at first, but she receiv'd nutriment, and degrees of perfection with time, which matures, refines and finisheth all things. The verses of the *Salli* compos'd by *Numa Pompilius* wer scarce intelligible by the Flamins and Judges themselves in the wane of the Roman Common-wealth, nor the Lawes of the *Decemviri*: And if that Latine wherin were couch'd the capitulations of peace 'twixt Rome and Carthage a litle after the expulsion of the Kings, which are yet extant upon a pillar in Rome, were compar'd to that which was spoken in *Casars* reign 140. after, at which time the Latine Tongue was mounted to the Meridian of her perfection, she would be found as differing as Spanish now differeth from the Latine: After *Cesar* and *Cicero's* time, the Latine Tongue continued in Rome and Italy in her purity four hundred yeers together, untill the *Goths* rush'd into Italy first under *Alaric*, then the *Huns* under *Attilia*, then the *Vandals* under *Gensericus*, and the *Heruli* under *Odoacer* who was proclaimed King of Italy, but the *Goths* a litle after under *Theodoris* thrust out the *Heruli*, which *Theodoris* was by *Zeno* the Emperor formally invested King of Italy, who with his successor reign'd there peaceably sixty yeers and upwards; so that in all probability the *Goths* cohabiting so long among the *Italians* must adulterat their Language as well as their women.

The last barbarous people that invaded *Italy* about the year 570. wer the *Lombards*, who having taken firm rooting in the very bowels of the Countrey above 200. yeers without interruption, during the reign of twenty Kings, must of necessity alter and deprave

deprave the general speech of the natural inhabitants, and among others one argument may be, that the best and midland part of Italy chang'd its name and took its appellation from these last invaders, calling it self *Lombardy*, which name it retains to this day: yet before the intrusions of these wandering and warlike people into Italy, ther may be a precedent cause of som corruption that might creep into the Latine Tongue in point of vulgarity; first, the incredible confluence of forerreners that came daily far and near, from the coloniz'd Provinces to *Rome*, then the infinite number of slaves which surpassed the number of free Citizens, might much impair the purity of the Latine tongue; and lastly, those inconstancies and humor of novelty, which is naturally inherent in man, who according to those frail elementary principles and ingredients wherof he is compos'd, is subject to insensible alterations and apt to receive impressions of any change..

Thus My Lord, as succinctly as I could digest it into the narrow bounds of an Epistle, have I sent your Lordship this small survey of the Latine, or first Roman tongue; In my next I shall fall aboard of her three daughters, *viz.* the *Italian* the *Spanish*, and the *French*, with a diligent investigation what might be the original native Languages of those Countries from the beginning before the Latine gave them the Law; in the interim I crave a candid interpretation of what is passed, and of my studiousnes in executing your Lordships Injunctions, so I am

My Lord,

Wittmin. Jul. 16.
1630

Your most humble obedient Servant,
J. H.

LX.

To the Right Honourable the E. R.

My Lord,

MY last was a discourse of the Latine or Primitive Roman tongue, which may be said to be expir'd in the *Market* though living yet in the *Schools*, I mean she may be said to be defunct in point of vulgarity any time these 1000. years pass'd: Out of her urine have sprung up the *Italian*, the *Spanish* and the *French*, wherof I am now to treat, but I think it not improper to make a research first what the radical prime mother tongues of these Countries wer before the *Roman* Eagle planted her talons upon them.

Concerning

Concerning *Italy*, doubtless ther were divers before the Latine did spread all over that Countrey, the *Calabrian* and *Apulian* spoke Greek, whereof som reliques are to be found to this day, but it was an adventitious, no mother language to them: 'tis confess'd that *Latium* it self and all the territories about *Rome* had the Latine for its maternal and common first vernacular tongue, but *Toscany* and *Liguria* had others quite discrepant, viz. the *Heuscane* and *Mesapian*, wherof though there be som records yet extant, yet ther are none alive that can understand them; the *Oscan*, the *Sabin* and *Tusculan*, are thought to be but dialects to these.

Now the Latine Tongue with the coincidence of the *Goths* language, and other Northern people, who like waves tumbled off one another, did more in *Italy* then any where else, for she utterly abolished (upon that part of the continent) all other maternal tongues as ancient as her self, and therebyther eldest daughter the *Italian* came to be the vulgar universal tongue to the whole Countrey; yet the Latine tongue had not the sole hand in doing this, but the *Goths* and other septentrional Nations who rush'd into the *Roman* dition, had a share in't as I said before, and pegg'd in som words which have been ever since irremovable, not only in the *Italian*, but also in her two younger sisters the *Spanish* and the *French*, who felt also the fury of those people: Now the *Italian* is the smoothest and softest running language that is, for ther is not a word except some few Monosyllables, Conjunctions and Prepositions, that ends with a Consonant in the whole language, nor is ther any vulgar speech which hath more subdialects in so small a tract of ground, for *Italy* it self affords above eight. Ther you have the *Roman*, the *Toscane*, the *Venician*, the *Milanese*, the *Neapolitane*, the *Calabresse*, the *Genoezais*, the *Piemontez*, you have the *Corfican*, *Sycilian*, with divers other neighbouring Islands; and as the cause why from the beginning ther were so many differing dialects in the *Greek* tongue was because it was slic'd into so many Islands; so the reason why there be so many subdialects in the *Italian*, is the diversity of governments that the Countrey is squandred into, there being in *Italy* at this day two Kingdoms, viz. that of *Naples* and *Calabria*: Three Republicks, viz. *Venice*, *Genoa* and *Lucca*, and divers other absolute Princes.

Concerning the original language of *Spain*, it was without any controversie, the *Basque* or *Cantabrian*, which tongue and territory

riory neither *Roman*, *Goth*, (whence this King hath his pedigree, with divers of the Nobles) or *Moore*, could ever conquer; though they had overrun and taken firm footing in all the rest for many ages, therefore as the remnant of the old *Britones* here, so are the *Biscainers* accounted the ancientst and unquestionablest Gentry of *Spain*; insomuch that when any of them is to be dubbed Knight, there is no need of any scrutiny to be made whether he be clear of the blood of the *Morisco's* who had mingled and incorporated with the rest of the Spaniards about 700 years: And as the *Arcadians* and *Attiques* in *Greece* for their immemorial antiquity, are said to vaunt of themselves, that the one are Πρωτεύωντες before the Moon; the other αὐτοχθόνες issued of the earth it self, so the *Biscayner* hath such like *Rodomontados*.

The *Spanish* or *Castilian* language hath but few subdialects, the *Portugues* is most considerable touching the *Catalan*, and *Valencian*; they are rather dialects of the *French*, *Gascon* or *Aquitainian*; the purest dialect of the *Castilian* tongue is held to be in the Town of *Toledo*, which above other Cities of *Spain* hath this priviledg to be arbiters in the decision of any controversie that may arise touching the interpretation of any *Castilian* word.

It is an infallible rule to find out the mother and ancientst tongue of any Countrey, to go among those who inhabit the barrenst and most mountainous places, which are posts of security and fastnes, whereof divers instances could be produc'd, but let the *Biscayner* in *Spain*, the *Welsh* in great *Britain*, and the Mountainers in *Epire* serve the turn, who yet retain their ancient unmixt mother-tongues, being extinguish'd in all the Countrey besides.

Touching *France*, it is not only doubtful, but left yet undecided what the true genuine *Gallie* tongue was; some would have it to be the *German*, some the *Greek*, some the old *British* or *Welsh*, and the last opinion carrieth away with it the most judicious Antiquaries: Now all *Gallie* is not meant by it, but the Countrey of the *Celte* that inhabit the middle part of *France*, who are the true *Gaules*; *Cæsar* and *Tacitus* tell us that these *Celte*, and the old *Britains* (wherof I gave a touch in my first letter) did mutually understand one another, and some do hold that this Island was tied to *France*, as *Sicily* was to *Calabria*, and *Denmark* to *Germany* by an Isthmos or neck of land 'twixt *Dover* and *Bullen*, for if one do well observe the rocks of the one, and the cliffs of the other, he will judge them to be one homogeneous piece, and that they wer cut and thivered asunder by some act of violence.

The

The French or Gallie tongue hath divers dialects, the *Picard*, that of *Jersey* and *Garnsey* (appendixes once to the *Dutchy of Normandy*) the *Provençal*, the *Gascon* or speech of *Languedoc*, which *Scaliger* would etymologize from *Languedo'ny*, whereas it comes rather from *Langue de Gor*, for the *Saracens* and *Goths* who by their incursions and long stay in *Aquitain* corrupted the language of that part of *Gallia*: Touching the *Brittain* and they of *Bearn*, the one is a dialect of the *Welsh*, the other of the *Basque*; The *Wallon* who is under the King of Spain, and the *Liegeois* is also a dialect of the French, which in their own Countrey they call *Romand*: The Spaniard also terms his *Castilian Roman*, whence it may be infer'd that the first rise and derivation of the Spanish and French wer from the Roman tongue, not from the Latine, which makes me think that the language of Rome might be degenerated and become a dialect to our own mother-tongue (the Latine) before she brought her language to France and Spain.

There is besides these subdialects of the Italian, Spanish and French, another speech that hath a great stroke in Greece and Turkey call'd *Franco*, which may be said to be compos'd of all the three, and is at this day the greatest language of commerce and negotiation in the *Levant*.

Thus have I given your Lordship the best account I could of the sister-dialects, of the Italian, Spanish, and French: In my next I shall cross the Mediterranean to *Africa*, and the *Hellspont* to *Asia*, where I shall observe the generallst languages of those vast Continents where such numberlesse swarms and differing sorts of Nations do crawl up and down this earthly Globe, therefore it cannot be expected that I should be so punctual there as in *Europe*; so I am still,

My Lord,

Westmin. 7. Jul.
1630.

Your obedient Servitor,

J. H.

LXI.

To the Right Hon. the E. R.

My Lord,

HAVING in my former letters made a flying progresse through the European world, and taken a view of the several

veral languages, dialects, and subdialects whereby people convers one with another, and being now wind-bound for *Afric*, I held it not altogether supervacaneous to take a review of them, and inform your Lordship what languages are Original independent mother tongues of Christendom, and what are dialects, derivations, or degenerations from their Originals.

The mother tongues of *Europe* are thirteen, though *Scaliger* would have but eleven; Ther is the *Greek* 1, the *Latine* 2, the *Dutch* 3, the *Slavonian* 4, the *Welsh* or *Cambrian* 5, the *Basque* or *Cantabrian* 6, the *Irish* 7, the *Albanian* in the Mountaines of *Epire* 8, the *Tartarian* 9, the old *Illirian* 10, remaining yet in *Liburnia*, the *Jazygian* 11, on the North of *Hungary*, the *Caucasian* 12, in East *Friseland*, the *Finnic* 13, which I put last with good reason, because they are the only heathens of *Europe* all which were known to be in *Europe* in the time of the *Roman* Empire; There is a learned antiquary that makes the *Arabic* to be one of the mother tongues of *Europe*, because it was spoken in som of the mountains of South *Spain*; 'tis true, 'twas spoken for divers hundred years all *Spain* over after the conquest of the *Moors*, but yet it could not be call'd a mother tongue, but an adventitious tongue in reference to that part of *Europe*.

And now that I am to passe to *Afric* which is far bigger than *Europe*, and to *Asia* which is far bigger than *Afric*, and to *America* which is thought to be as big as all the three, if *Europe* her self hath so many mother languages quite discrepant one from the other, besides secondary tongues and dialects which exceed the number of their mothers, what shall we think of the other three huge continents in point of differing languages? Your Lordship knows that ther be divers meridians and clymes in the heavens whence influxes of differing qualities fall upon the inhabitants of the earth, and as they make men to differ in the ideas and conceptions of the mind, so in the motion of the tongue, in the tune and tones of the voyce, they com to differ one from the other. Now, all languages at first were imperfect confus'd sounds then came they to be syllables, then words, then speeches and sentences, which by practice, by tradition, and a kind of natural instinct from Parents to children, grew to be fix'd. Now to attempt a survey of all the languages in the other three parts of the habitable earth wer rather a madness than a presumption, it being a thing of impossibility, and not only above the capacity, but beyond the search of the activ'st, and knowingst man upon earth: Let it therefore suffice while I behold those Nations that read

read and write from right to left, from the Liver to the heart; I mean the *Africans*, and *Asians*, that I take a short view of the *Arabic* in the one, and the *Hebrew* or *Syriac* in the other, for touching the *Turkish* language, 'tis but a dialect of the *Tartarian*, though it have received a late mixture of the *Armenian*, the *Persian* and *Greek* tongues, but specially of the *Arabic*, which was the mother tongue of their Prophet, and is now the sole language of their *Alcoran*, it being strictly inhibited, and held to be a profaneness to translate it to any other, which they say preserves them from the encroachment of Schismes.

Now the *Arabic* is a tongue of vast expansion, for besides the three *Arabia's* it is become the vulgar speech of *Syria*, *Mesopotamia*, *Palestine*, and *Egypt*, from whence she stretcheth her self to the stright of *Gibraltar*, through all that vast tract of earth, which lieth 'twixt the Mountain *Atlas* and the Mediterranean Sea, which is now call'd *Barbary*, where Christianity and the *Latine* tongue with divers famous Bishops once flourished. She is spoken likewise in all the Northern parts of the *Turkish* Empire, as also in petty *Tartary*, and she above all other hath a reason to learn *Arabic*, for she is in hope one day to have the *Crescent* and the whole *Ottoman* Empire, it being entail'd upon her in case the present race should fail, which is now in more danger than ever; in fine, whosoever the *Mahometan* Religion is profess'd, the *Arabic* is either spoken or taught.

My last view shall be of the *first* language of the earth, the ancient language of *Paradise*, the language wherein God Almighty himself pleas'd to pronounce and publish the Tables of the Law, the language that had a benediction promis'd her, because she would not consent to the building of the Babylonish Tower: yet this holy tongue hath had also her Eclipses, and is now degenerated to many dialects, nor is she spoken purely by any Nation upon the earth, a fate also which is befallen the *Greek* and *Latine*: The most spacious dialect of the *Hebrew* is the *Syriac* which had her beginning in the time of the captivity of the Jews at *Babylon*, while they cohabited, and were mingled with the *Chaldeans*, in which tract of seventy yeeres time the vulgar sort of Jews neglecting their own maternall tongue (the *Hebrew*) began to speak the *Chaldee*, but not having the right accent of it, and fashioning that new learn'd language to their own innovation of points, affixes and conjugations, out of that intermixture of *Hebrew* and *Chaldee*, resulted a third language call'd to this day the *Syriac*, which also after the time of our Saviour began

to be more adulterated by admission of *Greek*, *Roman*, and *Arabic*; in this language is the *Talmud* and *Targum* couch'd, and all their Rabbins, as Rabbi *Jonathan*, and Rabby *Oskelos* with others have written in it, insomuch that, as I said before, the ancient *Hebrew* had the same fortune that the *Greek* and *Latine* tongues had, to fall from being naturally spoken any where, to lose their generall communicableness and vulgarity, and to become only School and book languages.

Thus we see, that as all other sublunary things are subject to corruption and decay, as the potent st Monarchies, the proudest Republicques, the opulentest Cities have their growth, declinings, and periods; As all other elementary bodies likewise by reason of the frailty of their principles, com by insensible degrees to alter and perish, and cannot continue long at a stand of perfection; so the learnedst and more eloquent languages, are not free from this common fatality, but they are liable to those alterations and revolutions, to those fits of inconstancy, and other destructive contingencies which are unavoidably incident to all earthly things.

Thus, my noble Lord, have I evertuated my self, and stretch'd all my sinews, I have put all my small knowledge, observations and reading upon the tenter to satisfy your Lordships desires touching this subject: If it afford you any contentment I have hit the white I aimed at, and hold my self abundantly rewarded for my oyl and labour: so I am,

My Lord,

W^m m. n. 1. Jul.
1630.

Your most humble and ever
obedient Servitor, J. H.

LXIII.

To the Hon. Master Car. Ra.

SIR,

Yours of the 7th. current was brought me, whereby I find that you did put your self to the penance of perusing som *Epistles*, that go imprinted lately in my name: I am bound to you for your *patience* (for you write, you read them all thorow) much more for your candid *opinion* of them, being right glad that they should give entertainment to such a choice and judicious Gentleman as your self: But whereas you seem to except against something in one *letter* that reflects upon Sir *Walter Rawleigh's* voyage to *Guyana*, because I term the gold Mine he went to discover,

cover, an *ayrie and suppositious Mine*, and so infer that it toucheth his honour : Truly, Sir, I will deal clearly with you in that point that I never harbour'd in my brain the least thought to expose to the world any thing that might prejudice, much less traduce in the least degree that could be, that rare and renowned Knight, whose fame shall contend in longevity with this Island it self, yea, with that great *World* which he *Historiseth* so gallantly : I was a youth about the Town when he undertook that expedition, and I remember most men suspected that *Mine* then to be but an imaginary politic thing but at his return, and missing of the enterprise, these suspicions turn'd in most to reall beliefs that 'twas no other. And king *James* in that Declaration which he commanded to be printed and published afterwards touching the circumstances of this action (upon which my Letter is grounded, and which I have still by me) tearms it no less : And if we may not give faith to such public regall instruments, what shall we credit ? Besides, ther goes another printed kind of Remonstrance annex'd to that declaration which intimates as much ; And ther is a worthy Captain in this town, who was a coadventurer in that expedition, who, upon the storming of *St. Thoma*, heard young Mr. *Rawleigh* encouraging his men in these words, *com on my noble hearts, this is the Mine we com for, and they who think ther is any other are fools*. And heerunto that Sir *Richard Baker* in his last Histori-call collections intimates so much, therefore 'twas far from being any opinion broach'd by my self, or bottom'd upon weak grounds ; for I was carefull of nothing more, than that those *Letters*, being to breath open air, should relate nothing but what should be derived from good fountains ; And truly, Sir, touching that Apologie of Sir *Walter Rawleighs* you write of, I never saw it, and I am very sorry I did not, for it had let in more light upon me of the carriage of that great action, and then you might have bin assur'd that I would have don that noble Knight all the right that could be.

But, Sir, the severall arguments that you urge in your Letters are of that strength, I confesse, that they are able to rectifie any indifferent man in this point, and induce him to beleve that it was no Chymera, but a reall Mine ; for you write of divers pieces of Gold brought thence by Sir *Walter* himself, and Captain *Kemys*, and of som Ingotts that were found in the Governours Closet at *St. Thoma*, with divers crucibles, and other refining instruments ; yet, under favour, that might be, and the benefit not countervail the charge, for the richest Mines that the King of

Spain hath upon the whole Continent of *America*, which are the Mines of *Potosi*, yeeld him but six in the hundred all expences defrayed, You write how King *James* sent privatly to Sir *Walter*, being yet in the Tower, to intreat and command him, that he would impart his whole design unto him under his hand, promising upon the word of a King to keep it secret, which being don accordingly by Sir *Walter Rawleigh*, that very originall paper was found in the said Spanish Governours closet at *St. Thoma*; wherat, as you have just cause to wonder, and admire the activeness of the Spanish Agents about our Court at that time, so I wonder no less at the miscarriage of som of His late Majesties Ministers, who notwithstanding that he had pass'd his royall word to the contrary, yet they did help Count *Gondamar* to that paper, so that the reproach lieth more upon the English than the Spanish Ministers in this particular: Whereas you alledge that the dangerous sicknes of Sir *Walter* being arrived neer the place, and the death of (that rare spark of courage) your brother upon the first landing, with other circumstances discourag'd Captain *Kennys* from discovering the Mine, but to reserve it for another time, I am content to give as much credit to this as any man can; as also that Sir *Walter*, if the rest of the Fleet according to his earnest motion had gon with him to revictuall in *Virginia* (a Country wher he had reason to be welcom unto, being of his own discovery) he had a purpose to return to *Guyana* the Spring following to pursue his first designe: I am also very willing to believe that it cost Sir *Walter Rawleigh* much more to put himself in equipage for that long intended voyage, than would have payed for his liberty, if he had gon about to purchase it for reward of money at home, though I am not ignorant that many of the coadventurers made large contributions, and the fortunes of som of them suffer for it at this very day. But although *Gondamar*, as my letter mentions, calls Sir *Walter* Pyrat, I, for my part am far from thinking so, because as you give an unanswerable reason, the plundering of *St. Thoma*, was an act done beyond the Equator, wher the Articles of Peace 'twixt the two Kings do not extend: yet, under favor, though he broke not the Peace, he was said to break his Patent by exceeding the bounds of his Commission, as the foresaid declaration relates, for King *James* had made strong promises to Count *Gondamar*, that this Fleet should commit no outrages upon the King of *Spain's* Subjects by Land, unless they began first, and I believe that was the main cause of his death,

death, though I think if they had proceeded that way against him in a legall course of tryall, he might have defended himself well enough:

Whereas you alledg that if that action had succeeded, and afterwards been well prosecuted, it might have brought *Gondamar's* great Catholic Master to have been begg'd for at the Church doores by Fryars, as he was once brought in the latter end of *Queen Elizabeths* days: I believe it had much damnified him, and interrupted him in the possession of his West Indies, but not brought him under favor, to so low an ebb: I have observed that it is an ordinary thing in your Popish Countries for Princes to borrow from the Altar, when they are reduc'd to any straights, for they say, *the riches of the Church are to serve as anchors in time of a storm*; Divers of our Kings have don worse, by pawning their Plate and Jewels: Whereas my letter makes mention that Sir *Walter Rawleigh* mainly labor'd for his Pardon before he went, but could not compas it, this is also a passage in the foresaid printed Relation, but I could have wish'd with all my heart he had obtain'd it, for I beleeve, that neither the transgression of his Commission, nor any thing that he did beyond the *Line*, could have shortened the line of his life otherwise, but in all probability wee might have been happy in him to this very day, having such an Heroic heart as he had, and other rare helps, by his great knowledg, for the preservation of health: I beleve without any scruple what you write, that Sir *William St. geon* made an overture unto him of procuring his pardon for 1500*l.* but whether he could have effected it I doubt a little, when he had com to negotiat it really: But I extreemely wonder how that old sentence which had lain dormant above sixteen yeers against Sir *Walter Rawleigh* could have been made use of to take off his head afterwards, considering that the Lord Chancellor *Verulam*, as you write, told him positively (as Sir *Walter* was acquainting him with that proffer of Sir *William St. geons* for a pecuniary pardon) in these words, *Sir, the knce timber of your voyage is mar'ed, spare your purse in this particular, for upon my life you have a sufficient pardon for all that is passed already, the King having under his broad Seal made you Admirall of your Fleet, and given you power of the Martiall Law over your Officers and Soldiers*: One would think that by this Royall Patent, which gave him power of life and death over the Kings liege peeple, Sir *Walter Rawleigh* should becom *Rectus in curia*, and free from all old convictions; but, Sir, to tell you the plain truth, Count *Gondamar* at that

time had a great stroak in our Court, because ther was more than a meer overture of a march with *Spain*, which makes me apt to believe that that great wise Knight being such an *Anti-Spaniard*, was made a Sacrifice to advance the Matrimoniall Treaty: But I must needs wonder, as you justly do, that one and the same man should be condemned for being a friend to the *Spaniard*, (which was the ground of his first condemnation) should afterwards lose his head for being their enemy by the same sentence: Touching his return I must confess I was utterly ignorant that those two noble Earls *Thomas of Arundell* and *William of Pembroke* wer engaged for him in this particular, nor doth the Printed Relation, make any mention of them at all, therefore I must say that envy her self must pronounce that return of his, for the acquitting of his fiduciary pledges to be a most noble act, and waving that of King *Alphonso's Moor*, I may more properly compare it to the act of that famous *Roman* Commander (*Regulus* as I take it) who to keep his promise and faith return'd to his enemies wher he had been prisoner, though he knew he went to an inevitable death: But well did that faithles cunning Knight who betrayed Sir *Walter Rawleigh* in his intended escape being com ashore, fall to that contemptible end, as to dye a poor distracted Beggar in the Isle of *Lyndey*, having for a bag of money falsified his Faith, confirm'd by the tye of the holy Sacrament, as you write, as also before the yeer came about to be found clipping the same coin in the Kings own house at *White-hall*, which he had receiv'd as a reward for his perfidiousness, for which being condemned to be hang'd, he was driven to sell himself to his shirt, to purchase his pardon of two Knights.

And now, Sir, let that glorious and gallant Cavalier Sir *Walter Rawleigh* (who lived long enough for his own honour, though not for his country, as it was said of a *Roman* Confull) rest quietly in his grave, and his vertues live in his posterity, as I find they do strongly, and very eminently in you: I have heard his enemies confess that he was one of the weightiest and wisest men that this Island ever bred; Mr. *Nath. Carpenter*, a learned and judicious Author, was not in the wrong when he gave this secret Character of him, who hath not known or read of that Prodigy of wit and fortune, Sir *Walter Rawleigh*, a man inferior in nothing els but in the greatness of his wit and advancement, whose eminent worth was such both in domestic policy, for our Expeditions and discoveries, in Arts and Literature, both practical and contemplative, that it might seem at once to conquer both example and imitation.

Now

Now Sir, hoping to be rectified in your judgment touching my opinion of that illustrious Knight your *Father*, give me leave to kiss your hands very affectionately for the respectfull mention you please to make of my *brother* once your neighbour; he suffers, good soul, as well as I, though in a differing manner; I also much value that favourable censure you give of those rambling Letters of mine, which indeed are nought els than a Legend of the cumberfom life and various fortunes of a *Cadet*; but whereas you please to say, that the world of learned men is much beholden to me for them, and that som of them are freighted with many excellent and quaint passages delivered in a masculine and solid stile, adorn'd with much eloquence, and stuck with the choicest flowers pick'd from the Muses garden; whereas you also please to write that you admire my great Travels, my strenuous endeavours, at all times and in all places to accumulate knowledge, my active laying hold upon all occasions, and on every handle that might (with reputation) advantage either my wit or fortune: These high gallant strains of expressions, I confesse, transcend my merit, and are a garment too gawdy for me to put on, yet I will lay it up among my best Reliques, whereof I have divers sent me of this kind: And whereas in publishing these Epistles at time you please to say, That I have done like *Hzechiah* when he shewed his Treasures to the *Babylonians*, that I have discovered my riches to theeves who will bind me fast and share my goods; To this I answer, that if those innocent Letters (for I know none of them but is such) fall among such theeves, they will have no great prize to carry away, it will be but *petty larceny*; I am already, God wot, bound fast enough, having been a long time coopt up between these Walls, bereft of all my means of subsistence and employment, nor do I know wherefore I am here unless it be for my sins: For I bear as upright a heart to my King and Countrey, I am as conformable and well affected to the government of this land, specially to the high Court of Parliament as any one whatsoever that breaths air under this Meridian, I will except none: And for my Religion I defie any creature 'twixt heaven and earth that will say, that I am not a true English Protestant. I have from time to time employ'd divers of my best friends to get my liberty, at leastwise leave to go abroad upon Bail, (for I do not expect, as you please also to believe in your letter, to be delivered hence as *St. Peter* was by miracle) but nothing will yet prevail.

To conclude, I do acknowledge in the highest way of recognition, the free and noble proffer you please to make me of your endeavors to pull me out of this dolefull Sepulcher, wherein yon say I am entombed alive; I am no lesse oblig'd to you for the opinion I find you have of my weak abilities, which you *please to wish heartily may be no longer eclipsed*, I am not in despair, but a day will shine that may afford me opportunity to improve this good opinion of yours (which I value at a very high rate) and let the world know how much I am,

Sir,

Fleet, 5. May
1645.

Your real and ready Servitor,
J. H.

LXIII.

To Mr. T. V. at Brussels.

My dear Tom,

VVHo would have thought poor England had been brought to this passe? could it ever have entred into the imagination of man that the Scheme and whole frame of so ancient and well-molded a government should be so suddenly struck off the hinges, quite put out of joynt, and tumbled into such a horrid Confusion? who would have held it possible that to fly from *Babylon*, we should fall into such a *Babel*? that to avoid superstition som peeple should be brought to belch out such horrid prophanenes, as to call the temples of God the Tabernacles of Satan; The Lords Supper a Two-penny Ordinary; to make the Communion Table a Manger, and the Font a Trough to water their Horses in; to term the white decent Robe of the Presbyter the Whores Smock; the Pipes through which nothing came but Anthems and holy Hymns, the Devils Bagpipes; the Liturgy of the Church, though extracted most of it out of the Sacred Text, call'd by som another kind of *Aliboron*, by others raw Porridge, by som a piece for'd in Hell; Who would have thought to have seen in England, the Churches shut and the Shops open upon *(christmas day)* Could any soul have imagined that this Isle would have produ'd such Monsters, as to rejoyce at the Turks good successes against Christians and wish he were in the midst of *Rome*? who would have dream't ten years since, when Arch-bishop *Laud* did ride in state through

London

London streets, accompanying my Lord of London to be sworn Lord high Trefurer of England, that the *Mitre* should have now come to such a scorn, to such a National kind of hatred, as to put the whole Island in a combustion; which makes me call to memory a saying of the Earl of *Kildare* in *Ireland*, in the reign of *Henry* the eighth, which Earl, having deadly feud with the Bishop of *Cassile*, burnt a Church belonging to that Diocess, and being ask'd upon his Examination before the Lord Deputy at the Castle of *Dublin*, why he had committed such a horrid Sacrilege as to burn Gods Church? he answer'd, I had never burnt the Church unless I had thought the Bishop had been in't. Lastly, who would have imagined that the *Accise* would have taken footing here? a word I remember in the last Parliament save one, so odious, that when Sir *D. Carleton* then Secretary of State, did but name it in the House of Commons, he was like to be sent to the Tower; although he nam'd it to no ill sense, but to shew what advantage of happines the peeple of England had o're other Nations, having neither the Gabells of *Italy*, the Tallies of *France*, or the Accise of *Holland* laid upon them, yet upon this he was suddenly interrupted, and call'd to the Bar: Such a strange Metamorphosis poor England is now com unto, and I am afraid our Miseries are not com to their height, but the longest shadows stay till the evening.

The freshest newes that I can write unto you is, that the *Kenish* Knight of your acquaintance whom I writ in my last had an apostacy in his Brain, dyed suddenly this week of an *Impostume* in his brest, as he was reading a Pamphlet of his own that came from the Press, wherein he shew'd a great mind to be nibbling with my *Trees*; but he onely shew'd his Teeth: for he could not bite them to any purpose.

William Ro. is return'd from the Wars, but he is grown lame in one of his Arms, so he hath no mind to bear *Armes* any more, he confesseth himself to be an egregious fool to leave his Mercership, and go to be a *Mulqueteer*: It made me think upon the Tale of the *Gallego* in Spain, who in the Civil Wars against *Aragon*, being in the field he was shot in the forehead, and being carried away to a Tent, the Surgeon searched his wound and found it mortall: so he advis'd him to send for his Confessor, for he was no man for this world in regard the Brain was touch'd; the Souldier wish'd him to search it again, which he did, and told him that he found he was hurt in the Brain and could

not possibly scape, whereupon the *Galligo* fell into a chafe, and said he lyed, for he had no brain at all *por que si tuvieras seso, nunca hubieras venido a esta guerra*, for if I had had any brain, I would never have come to this War: All your friends here are well, except the maym'd Souldier and remember you often, specially Sir *J. Brown*, a good gallant Gentleman, who never forgets any who deserv'd to have a place in his memory. Farewell, my dear *Tom*, and God send you better dayes than we have here, for I wish you as much happines as possibly man can have, I wish your mornings maybe good, your noons better, your evenings and nights best of all; I wish your sorrows maybe short, your joys lasting, and all your desires end in successe; let me hear once more from you before you remove thence, and tell me how the squares go in *Flanders*: So I rest,

Fleet, 3. Aug.
1644.

Your entirely affectionate
Servitor, J. H.

LXV.

To his Majestie at Oxon.

SIR,

I Prostrate this Paper at your Majesties feet, hoping it may find way thence to your eyes, and so descend to your Royall heart.

The forren Minister of State, by whose conveyance this comes, did lately intimat unto me, that among divers things which go abroad under my name reflecting upon the times, ther are some which are not so well take, your Majestie being inform'd that they discover a spirit of Indifferency, and luke-warmnes in the Author: This added much to the weight of my present suffrages; and exceedingly imbitter'd the sense of them unto me, being no other then a corriff to one already in a heftic condition: I must confesse that some of them wer more moderat than others; yet (most humbly under favour) ther were none of them but displayed the heart of a constant true loyal Subject, and as divers of those who are most zealous to your Majesties service told me, they had the good succes to rectifie multitudes of people in their opinion of som things; Infomuch that I am not only not conscious, but most confident that none of them could tend to your Majesties disservice any way imaginable: Therefore I humbly beseech,

beseech, that your Majestie would vouchsafe to conceive of me accordingly, and of one who by this recluse passive condition hath his share of this hideous storm : yet he is in assurance, rather hopes, that though divers crossie winds have blown, these times will bring in better at last : Ther have bin divers of your Royall Progenitors who have had as shrewd shocks : And 'tis well known, how the next transmarine Kings have been brought to lower ebbs : At this very day he of *Spain* is in a far worse condition, being in the midst of two sorts of people, (the *Catalan* and *Portuguais*) which were lately his Vassals, but now have torn his Seals, renounc'd all bonds of allegiance, and are in actual hostility against him : This great City I may say is like a Chesboard chequer'd, inlaid with *white* and *black* spots, though I believe the *white* are more in number, and your Majesties countenance by returning to your great Counsel and your Court at *White-Hall* would quickly turn them all *white* : That Almighty Majestie who useth to draw light out of darkness, and strength out of weaknes, making mans extremity his opportunity, preserve and prosper your Majestie accordingly to the Prayers early and late of your Majesties most loyal Subject, Servant, and Martyr,

Howell.

Fleet, 3. Septem.

1644.

LXVI.

*To E. Benlowes Esq; upon the receipt of a Table of
exquisite Latin Poems.*

SIR,

I Thank you in a very high degree for that precious Table of Poems you pleas'd to send me : When I had well view'd them, I thought upon that famous *Table of Proportion*, which *Ptolomy* is recorded by *Aristæus* to have sent *Eleazar* to *Hierusalem*, which was counted a stupendious piece of Art, and the wonderment of those times : what the curiosity of that Table was, I have not read, but I believe it consisted in extern mechanical artifice only : The beauty of your Table is of a far more noble extraction, being a pure spiritual work, so that it may be called the Table of your soul, in confirmation of the opinion of that Divine, though Pagan Philosopher, the high wing'd *Plato*, who fancied that our souls

souls at the first infusion wer as so many Tables, they were *abrasa Tabulae*, and that all our future knowledge was but a reminiscence; But under favour, these rich and elaborate Poems which so loudly eccho out your worth and ingenuitie, deserve a far more lasting monument to preserve them from the injury of time than such a slender board, they deserve to be engraven in such durable dainty stuff that may be fit to hang up in the Temple of *Apollo*: your *Eccho* deserves to dwell in som marble or porphyry grot, cut about *Parnassus* Mount near the source of *Helicon*, rather then upon such a slight superficies.

I much thank you for your visits, and other fair respects you shew me; specially that you have enlarg'd my quarters 'mong these melancholy walls by sending me a whole Isle to walk in, I mean that delicate *purple Island* I receiv'd from you, wher I meet with *Apollo* himself and all his daughters, with other excellent society; I stumble also ther often upon my self, and grow better acquainted with what I have within me and without me; In-somuch that you could not make choice of a fitter ground for a Prisoner, as I am, to passe over, than of that *purple Isle*, that *Isle of man* you sent me, which as the ingenious Author hath made it, is a far more dainty soil than that *Scarles* Island which lies near the *Baltic* Sea.

I remain still wind-bound in this Fleet, when the weather mends and the wind sists that I may *launch* forth, I will repay you your visits, and be ready to correspond with you in the reciprocation of any other offices of friendship, for I am Sir,

Fleet, 25. Aug.
1645.

Your affectionat Servitor,
J. H.

LXVII.

To my Honourable La. the La. A. Smith.

Madam,

VHer as you wer pleas'd lately to ask *leave*, you may now take *authority* to command me: And did I know any of the faculties of my mind, or limbs of my body that were not willing to serve you, I would utterly renounce them, they should be no more mine, at least I should not like them neer so well; but I shall not be put to that, for I sensibly find that by a natural propensity they are all most ready to obey you, and to
sit

stir at the least beck of your commands as Iron moves towards the load-stone : Therefore Madam, if you bid me go, I will run; If you bid me run, I'll fly, (if I can) upon your errand ; But I must stay till I can get my heels at liberty from among these Walls, till when, I am as perfectly as man can be,

Madam,

Fleet, 3 May
1645.

Your most obedient humble Servitor,
J. H.

LXVIII.

To Master G. Stone.

SIR,

I Heartily rejoyce with the rest of your friends, that you are safely return'd from your Travels, specially that you have made so good returns of the time of your Travel, being, as I understand, come home fraughted with observations and languages; your Father tells me that he finds you are so wedded to the *Italian* and *French*, that you utterly neglect the *Latine* Tongue; That's not well, Though you have learnt to play at *Baggammou*, you must not forget *Irish*, which is a more serious and solid game; but I know you are so discreet in the course and method of your studies, that you will make the daughters to wait upon their mother, and love still your old friend: To truck the *Latine* for any other vulgar Language, is but an ill barter, it is as bad as that which *Glaucus* made with *Diomedes* when he parted with his *golden* Armes for *brazen* ones; the proceed of this exchange will come far short of any Gentlemans expectations, though haply it may prove advantageous to a Merchant, to whom common Languages are more useful. I am big with desire to meet you, and to mingle a dayes discourse with you, if not two; how you escap'd the claws of the Inquisition, wherinto I understand you were like to fall, and of other Traverles of your Peregrination: Farewell my precious Stone, and believe it, the least grain of those high respects you please to profess unto me, is not lost, but answer'd with so many Caratts: So I rest,

Westmin. 30. Novem.
1635.

Your most affectionat Servitor,
J. H.

LXIX.

LXIX.

To Mr. J. J. Esq;

SIR,

I Received those *sparkes of piety* you pleas'd to send me in a manuscript, and whereas you favour me with a desire of my opinion concerning the publishing of them; Sir I must confesse that I found among them many most fervent and flexanimous strains of devotion; I found som prayers so piercing and powerfull that they are able to invade Heaven, and take it by violence, if the heart doth its office as well as the tounge: But Sir, you must give me leave (and for this *leave* you shall have *authority* to deal with mine in such a case) to tell you, that wheras they consist only of requests, being all supplicatory prayers, you should do well to intersperse among them som eucharistical ejaculations, and doxologies, som oblations of thankfulnes; we should not be alwaies whining in a puling petitionary way (which is the tone of the time now in fashion) before the gates of Heaven with our fingers in our eyes, but we should lay our *hands* upon our hearts, and break into raptures of joy and praise: a soul thus elevated is the most pleasing sacrifice that can be offer'd to God Almighty, it is the best sort of incense: *Prayer* causeth the first shower of rain, but *praise* brings down the second, the one fructifieth the earth, the other makes the Hills to skip; all prayers aim at our own ends and interests, but praise proceeds from the pure motions of love and gratitude, having no other object but the glory of God: that soul which rightly dischargeth this part of devotion may be said to do the duty of an Angel upon earth. Among other attributes of God, *præscience* or fore-knowledge is one, for he knows our thoughts, our desires, our wants long before we propound them. And this is not only one of his attributes but prerogative royal; therefore to use so many iterations, inculcatings, and tautologies, as it is no good manners in moral Philosophy, no more is it in *divinity*, it argues a pusillanimous and mistrustfull soul: of the two, I had rather be overlong in praise than prayer; yet I would be careful it should be free from any Pharisaical babbling: *prayer* compar'd with praise, is but a fuliginous smook issuing from the sence of sin, and human infirmities, *praises* are the true clear sparks of pietie, and sooner flie upwards.

This have I been free with you in delivering my opinion touching

ing that piece of devotion you sent me, wherunto I add my humble thanks to you for the perusal of it, so I am

Flees, 8. Septemb
1645.

Yours most ready to be commanded,
J. H.

LXX.

To Captain Willam Bridges in
Amsterdam.

My noble Captain,

I Had yours of the tenth current, and besides your *avisos*, I must thank you for those rich flourishes wherewith your letter was imbrodered evry where ; The news under this clyme is, that they have mutinied lately in divers places about the *Excise*, a bird that was first hatch'd there amongst you ; here in *London* the tumult came to that height that they burnt down to the ground the *Excise* house in *Smithfield*, but now all is quiet again : God grant our *Excise* here have not the same fortune as yours there, to becom perpetual ; or as that new gabel of *Orleans*, which began in the time of the *Ligue*, which continueth to this day, notwithstanding the cause ceas'd about threescore years since ; touching this, I remember a pleasant tale that is recorded of *Henry* the Great, who soon years after peace was established throughout all the whole body of *France*, going to his town of *Orleans*, the Citizens petitioned him that his Majestie would be pleased to abolish that new tax ; the King asked who had impos'd it upon them ? they answered *Monsieu de la-Chaetre*, (during the civil wars of the *Ligue*) who was now dead ; the King replied *Monsieur de la-Chaetre vous a ligue qu'il vous desligue*, Monsieur dela Chaetre ligu'd you, let him then unligue you for my part ; now that we have a kind of peace the goals are full of Souldiers, and some Gentlemen's sons of quality suffer daily, the last week Judge *Rives* condemn'd four in your Countrey at *Maddstone* Assizes, but he went out of the world before them though they were executed four dayes after : you know the saying in *France*, that *la guerre saie les larrons, & la paix les amene au gibet* ; War makes theeves, and peace brings them to the gallows. I lie still here in *limbo*, in *limbo innocentium*, though not in *limbo infantum*, and I know not upon what star to cast this misfortune ; Others are here for their good conditions, but I am here for my good qualities as your

cosm

colin *Fortescue* geer'd me not long since, I know none I have, unless it be to love you, which I would continue to do, though I tug'd at an oar in a Gallie, much more as I walk in the Galleries of this Fleet: In this resolution I rest

Fleet, 2. Septem.
1645.

Your most affectionate
Servitor, J. H.

LXXI.

To Mr. W. B. at Grundesburgh.

Gentle Sir,

Yours of the seventh I received yesternight, and read o're with no vulgar delight; in the perusal of it me thought to have discern'd a gentle strife 'twixt the fair respects you pleas'd to shew me therein, and your ingenuity in expressing them, who should have superiority; so that I knew not to which of the two I should adjudge the Palm.

If you continue to wrap up our young acquaintance, which you say is but yet in *fasciis*, in such warm choice swadlings, it will quickly grow up to maturity, and for my part I shall not be wanting to contribute that reciprocal nourishment which is due from me.

Wheras you please to magnifie som pieces of mine, and that you seem to spie, the Muses pearching upon my Trees, I fear 'tis but *deceptio visus*, for they are but Satyrs, or happily som of the homelier sort of Wood-Nymphs, the Muses have choicer walks for their recreation.

Sir, I must thank you for the visit you vouchsafed me in this simple cell, and wheras you please to call it the *cabinet that holds the jewell of our times*, you may rather term it a wicker *casnet* that keeps a jet ring, or a horn lantern that holds a small taper of cours wax; I hope this taper shall not extinguish here, and if it may afford you any light, either from hence or hereafter, I should be glad to impart it in a plentiful proportion, because I am, Sir

Your most affectionate friend
to serve you, J. H.

Fleet, 1. July,
1646.

LXXII.

LXXII.

To J. W. of *Graves Lane, Esquire,*

Sir,

I Was yours before in a high degree of affection, but now I am much more yours since I perus'd that parcell of choice Epistles you sent me; they discover in you a knowing and a candid cleer soul, for *familiar letters are the keys of the mind, they open all the boxes of ones breast, all the cells of the brain, and truly set forth the inward man, nor can the pensill so lively represent the face, as the pen can do the Fancy*: I much thank you that you would please to impart them unto,

Fluct, 1. April,
1645.

Your most faithfull servitor,
J. H.

LXXIII.

To Cap. T. P. from Madrid:

Captain Don Tomas;

COULD I write my love unto you, with a ray of the Sun, as once *Aurelius* the Roman Emperour wish'd to a friend of his, you know this clear horizon of *Spain* could afford me plenty, which cannot be had so constantly all the seasons of the yeer in your cloudy clyme of *England*: *Apollo* with you makes not himself so common, he keeps more State, and doth not shew his face, and shoot his beams so frequently as he doth heer, where 'tis *Sunday* all the yeer; I thank you a thousand times for what you sent by Mr. *Gresley*, and that you let me know how the pulse of the times beats with you, I find you cast not your eyes so much southward as you were us'd to do towards us heer, and when you look this way you cast a cloudy countenance, with threatening looks: which makes me apprehend som fear that it will not be safe for me to be longer under this meridian. Before I part I will be carefull to send you those things you write for, by som of my L. Ambassadour *Aston's* Gentlemen; I cannot yet get that Grammar which was made for the Constable of *Castile*, who you know was born dumb, wherein an Art is invented to speak with hands only, to carry the Alphabet upon ones joynts, and at his fingers ends, which may be learn'd without any great difficulty by any mean capacity, and

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whereby one may discours and deliver the conceptions of his mind without ever wagging of his toung, provided ther be reciprocall knowledge, and co-understanding of the art 'twixt the parties, and it is a very ingenious peece of invention. I thank you for the copy of verses you sent me gl'ncing upon the times : I was lately perusing som of the *Spanish* Poets heer. and lighted upon two Epigrams or Epitaphs more properly, upon our *Henry* the eighth, and upon his daughter *Queen Elizabeth*, which in requitall I thought worth the sending you :

A Henrique octavo Rey de Inglatierra

Mas de esta losa fin

*Cubre Henrique tu valor,
De una Muger el amor,
Y de un Error la porfia*

Como cupo en tu grandex,

*Desidme engañado Ingles
Quitar una muger a los pies,
Ser de la yglesia cabeza?*

Pros'd thus in *English*, for I had no time to put it on feet.

O *Henry* more than this cold pavement covers thy worth, the love of a woman and the pertinancy of error, How could it subsist with thy greatnesse, tell me O cosen'd *English* man, to cast thy self at a womans feet, and yet to be head of the Church? That upou *Queen Elizabeth* was this.

De Isabela Reyna de Inglatierra

Aqui yaze Isabel,

*Aqui la nueva Athalia,
Del oro Antartico Harpia,
Del mar incendio cruel :*

Aqui el ingenio, mas dino

*De loer que ha tenido el sueto,
Si par allegar al cielo
No buñiera errada el camino.*

Heer lies *Isabel*, heer lies the new *Athalia*, the *Harpy* of the Western gold, the cruell firebrand of the Sea : heer lies a wit the most worthy of fame which the *earth* had, if to arrive to *heaven* she had not mist her way.

You

You cannot blame the Spaniard to be Satyricall against Queen Elizabeth, for he never speaks of her, but he fetcheth a shrink in the shoulder; since I have begun I will go on with as witty an Anagram as I have heard or read, which a Gentleman lately made upon his own name *Tomas* and a nun call'd *Maria*, for she was his devote: the occasion was, that going one evening to discourses with her at the grate, he wrung her by the hand, and joyn'd both their names in this Anagram, *To Maria mas*, I would take more; I know I shall not need to expound it to you; heerunto I will add a strong and deep fetch'd character, as I think you will confesse when you have read it, that one made in this Court of a Courtesan.

*Eyes para san a vera
Qu'en el vientre de tu madre
Tu enuistes de madre
Que se caualgue el padre.*

To this I will joyn that which was made of *de Vaca* husband to *Jusepe de Vaca* the famous Comedian, who came upon the Stage with a cloak lin'd with black plush and a great Chain about his neck, wherupon the Duke of *Mediana* broke into these witty lines.

*Con tanta felpa en la capa
Y tanta cadena de oro,
El marido de la Vaca
Que puede ser fino toro?*

The conclusion of this rambling letter shall be a rime of certain hard throary words which I was taught lately and they are accounted the difficultst in all the whole *Castilian* language, inso-much that he who is able to pronounce them, is accounted *Buen Romancista*, a good speaker of Spanish: *Abcia y oucia y pieara que rabia, y pendolavras oreja, y luzar en la y greia, desca a su hijo la vieia*. A bee and a sheep, a mill, a jewel in the care, and a place in the Church, the old woman desires her son. No more now, but that I am, and will ever be, my noble Captain in the front of

Madrid, 1 Aug.
1622.

Your most affectionat
Servitors, J. H.

D d 2

LXXIV

LXXIV.

To Sir Tho. Luke, Knight.

S I R,

HAd you traversed all the world over, specially those large Continents, and Christian Countries which you have so exactly surveyed, and whence you have brought over with you such usefull observations and languages, you could not have lighted upon a choicer piece of womankind for your wife; the earth could not have afforded a Lady, that by her discretion and sweetnesses could better quadrate with your disposition: as I heartily congratulate your happines in this particular, so I would desire you to know that I did no ill offices towards the advancement of the work, upon occasion of som discourses with my Lord George of Rutland not long before at Hambleton.

My thoughts are now puzzled about my voyage to the Baltic Sea upon the Kings service, otherwise I would have ventur'd upon an Epithalamium, for ther is matter rich enough to work upon: and now that you have made an end of *wroing*, I could wish you had made an end of *wrangling*, I mean of lawing, specially with your mother, who hath such resolutions wher she once takes: *law* is not only a pickpurse, but a Purgatory; you know the saying they have in France, *Les plaideurs sont les oyseaux, le palais le Champ, les Juges, vets les Advocats les Rats, les procureurs les souris de l'estat*, The poor clients are the birds, *Westminster* Hall the field, the Judge the net, the Lawyers the rats, the Attornies the mice of the common wealth. I believe this saying was spoken by an angry client; for my part, I like his resolution who said he would never use Lawyer nor Physician but upon urgent necessity: I will conclude with this rime.

*Pauvre playeur,
j'ay gran pitie de ta douleur.*

Westmin. 1 May.
1629.

Your most affectionate
Servitor, J. H.

LXXV.

LXXV.

To Mr. R. K.

Dear Sir,

YOU and I are upon a journey, though bound for severall places, I for *Hamborough*, you for your last home, as I understand by Doctor *Baskervill*, who tells me much to my grief, that this hefticall disease will not suffer you to be long among us: I know by som experiments which I have had of you, you have such a noble soul within you, that will not be daunted by those naturall apprehensions which death doth usually carry a long with it among vulgar spirits: I do not think that you fear death as much now, though it be to som (σοβερὰν ποσειδάτορ) as you did to go into the dark when you wer a child: you have had a fair time, to prepare your self, God give you a boon voyage to the haven you are bound for (which I doubt not will be heaven) and me the grace to follow, when I have pass'd the boysterous sea and swelling billows of this tumultuary life, wherein I have already shot divers dangerous gulfs, pass'd o're som quick sands, rocks, and sundry ill favor'd reaches, while others sail in the sleeve of fortune you and I have eaten a great deal of salt together, and spent much oyl in the communication of our studies by literall correspondence, and otherwile, both in verse and prose, therefore I will take my last leave of you now in these few stanza's.

1. *Weak crazy Mortall, why dost fear
To leave this earthly Hemisphere
Where all delights away do passe,
Like thy effie in a glass.
Each thing beneath the Moon is fraile and fickle,
Death sweeps away what time cuts with his sickle.*

2. *This life, at best, is but an Inn,
And we the passengers wherein
The cloth is layed to som, before
They peep out of dame nature's doore,
And warm lodgings lest, Others ther ore
Must vudge to find a room, and shift for sore.*

3. *This life's, at longest, but one day,
He, who in youth posts hence away,*

D d 3.

L. art's

*Leave's us i'th Morn, He who hath run
His race till Manhood, parts at noon,
And who at seventy odd forsakes this light,
He may be said to take his leave at night,*

*4. One past make:h up the Prince and peasant,
Though one eat roots, the other feastan,
They nothing differ in the stufte,
But both extinguish like a snuffe :
Why then fond man should thy soul take dismay,
To sally out of these grass walls of clay?*

And now my dear friend adieu, and live eternally in that world of endless blifs wher you shall have knowledg as well as all things els commensurat to your desires, wher you shall clearly see the real causes, and perfect truth of what we argue with that incertitude, and beat our brains about heer below, yet though you be gon hence, you shall never die in the memory of

*Westmin. 15. Aug.
1630.*

Your J. H.

LXXVI.

To Sir R. Gr. Knight and Bar.

Noble Sir,

I Had yours upon Maunday Thursday late, and the reason that suspended my answer till now, was, that the season engaged me to sequester my thoughts from my wonted negotiations to contemplat the great work of mans *Redemption*, so great, that were it cast in counterballance with his creation, it would out-povze it far, I summond all my intellectualls to meditat upon those passions, upon those pangs, upon that despicable and most dolorous death, upon that cross wheren my Saviour suffer'd, which was the first Christian altar that ever was; and I doubt that he will never have benefit of the Sacrifice who hates the harmeles resemblance of the altar wheron it was offer'd ; I applyed my memory to fasten upon't, my understanding to comprehend it, my will to embrace it; from these three faculties, me thought I found by the mediation of the fancy of som beames of love gently gliding down from the hand to the heart, and inflaming all my affections ; If the human soul had far more powers than the Philosophers afford her, if she

she had as many faculties within the head as ther be hairs without, the speculation of this mystery would find work enough for them all; Truly the more I scrue up my spirits to reach it, the more I am swallowed in a gulf of admiration, and of a thousand imperfect notions, which makes me ever and anon to quarrell my soul that she cannot lay hold on her Saviour, much more my heart, that my purest affections cannot hug him as much as I would.

They have a custom beyond the Seas (and I could wish it wer the worst custom they had) that during the passion week divers of their greatest Princes, and Ladies will betake themselves to som covent or reclus'd house to wean themselves from all worldly encombrances, and convers only with heaven, with performance of som kind of penances, all the week long: A worthy Gentleman that came lately from *Italy*, told me that the Count of *Byron* now Marshall of *France*, having bin long persecuted by Cardinall *Richelieu*: put himself so into a Monastery, and the next day news was brought him of the Cardinalls death, which I believe made him spend the rest of the week with the more devotion in that way. *France* brags that our Saviour had his face turn'd towards her when he was upon the Cross, ther is more cause to think that it was towards this Island, in regard the rays of Christianity first reverberated upon her, her King being Christian 400 years before him of *France*, (as all Historians concur) notwithstanding that he arrogates to himself the title of the first Son of the Church.

Let this serve for part of my Apologie: the day following, my Saviour being in the grave, I had no list to look much abroad, but continued my retir'dnes: ther was another reason also why, because I intended to take the holy Sacrament the Sunday ensuing: which is an act of the greatest consolation, and consequence that possibly a Christian can be capable of: it imports him so much that he is made or marr'd by it, it tends to his damnation, or salvation, to help him up to heaven, or tumble him down headlong to hell: Therefore it behoves a man to prepare and recollect himself, to winnow his thoughts from the chaff and tares of the world beforehand: This then took up a good part of that day to provide my self a wedding garment, that I might be a fit guest at so precious a banquet, so precious, that manna and Angels food are but cours viands in comparison of it.

I hope that this excuse will be of such validity that it may procure my pardon for not corresponding with you this last week. I am now as freely as formerly

Your most ready and humble

Fleet, 30. April,

servitor, J. H.

1647.

LXXVII.

To Mr. R. Howard.

SIR,

There is a saying that carrieth with it a great deal of caution, *from him whom I trust God defend me, for from him whom I trust not, I will defend my self.* Ther be sundry sorts of trusts, but that of a secret is one of the greatest; i trusted T. P. with a weighty one, conjuring him that he should not take air and go abroad, which was not done according to the rules and religion of friendship, but it went out of him the very next day: Though the inconvenience may be mine, yet the reproach is his, nor would I exchange my dammage for his disgrace; I would wish you take heed of him, for he is such as the Comic Poet speaks of, *plenus rimarum*. he is full of Chinks, he can hold nothing: you know a secret is too much for one, too little for three, and enough for two, but Tom must be none of those two, unless there were a trick to soder up his mouth: If he had committed a secret to me, and injoynd me silence, and I had promis'd it, though I had bin shut up in *Poillus* brasen Bull, I should not have bellowed it out; I find it now true, that he who discovers his secrets to another, sells him his Liberty, and becomes his slave: well, I shall be warrier hereafter, and learn more wit. In the interim the best satisfaction I can give my self is to expunge him quite *ex albo amicorum*, to raze him out of the catalogue of my friends, (though I cannot of my acquaintance) wher your name is inserted in great golden Characters: I will endeavour to lose the memory of him, and that my thoughts may never run more upon the fashion of his face, which you know he hath no cause to brag of, I have such blatteroons

Odi illos seu claustra Etebi——

I thought good to give you this little mot of advice, because the times are ticklish, of committing secrets to any; though not to

From the Fleet, 14.

Febr. 1647.

Your most affectionat friend to
serve you, J. H.

LXVIII.

To my Hon. friend, Mr. E. P. at Paris.

SIR,

Let me never fall hence, from among these disconsolat walls, if the *literal* correspondence you please to hold so punctually with me be not one of the greatest solaces I have had in this sad condition: for I find so much salt, such indearments and flourishes, such a gallantry and neatnes in your lines, that you may give the law of *lettering* to all the world: I had this week a twin of yours, of the 10. and 15. current, I am sorry to hear of your *achagues*, and so often indisposition there, it may be very well (as you say) that the air of that dirty Town doth not agree with you, because you speak *Spanish*, which language you know is us'd to be breath'd out under a clearer clyme, I am sure it agrees not with the sweet breezes of peace, for 'tis you these that would keep poor Christendom in perpetual whirl-winds of war; but I fear, that while *France* sets all wheels a going, and stirs all the *Cacodemons* of hell to pull down the House of *Austria*, she may chance at last to pull it upon her own head: I am sorry to understand what they write from *Venice* this week, that ther is a discovery made in *Italy*, how *France* had a hand to bring in the *Turk*, to invade the Territories of Saint *Mark*, and puzzle the peace of *Italy*. I want faith to believe it yet, nor can I entertain in my breast any such conceit of the most *Christian* King, and *first Son of the Church*, as he terms himself: yet I pray in your next to pull this thorn out of my thoughts, and tell me whether one may give any credit to this report.

We are now Scot-free as touching the Northern Army, for our dear Brethren have truss'd up their Baggage, and put the *Tweed* 'twixt us and them once again, *dear* indeed, for they have cost us first and last, above nineteen hundred thousand pound Sterling, which amounts to near upon eight Millions of Crowns with you there: yet if reports be true, they left behind them

them more then they lost, if you go to number of men; which will be a brave race of *mestizos* hereafter, who may chance meet their Fathers in the field, and kill them unwittingly; he will be a wise child that knowes his right father: Here we are like to have four and twenty *Seas* emptied shortly, and some do hope to find abundance of Trefure in the bottom of them, as no doubt they will, but many doubt that it will prove but *aurum Tolefannum* to the finders, God grant that from *dreams* we turn not to be *Arrians*: The Earl of *Strafford* was accounted by his very enemies to have an extraordinary talent of judgment and parts, (though they say he wanted *moderation*) and one of the prime Precepts he left his Son upon the Scaffold was, that he should not *meddle with Church-lands*, for they would prove a *Canker* to his estate: Here are started up som great knowing men latley that can shew the very track by which our Saviour went to Hell, they will tell you peccisely whose names are written in the Book of Life, whose not; God deliver us from spiritual pride, which of all sorts is the most dangerous: Here are also notable *Star-gazers*, who obtrude to the world such confident bold Predictions, and are so familiar with heavenly bodies, that *Ptolomy*, and *Tychobrach* were but ninnies to them: we have likewise multitudes of *witches* among us, for in *Essex* and *Suffolk* ther wer above two hundred indicted within these two years, and above the one half of them executed, more I may well say, than ever this Island bred since the Creation, I speak it with horror, God guard us from the Devil, for I think he was never so busie npon any part of the earth that was enlightned with the beams of Christianity, nor do I wonder at it, for ther's never a Cross left to fright him away: *Edenburgh* I hear is fallen into a relapse of the Plague, the last they had rag'd so violently that the fourtieth man and woman lives not of those that dwelt there four years since, but it is all peepled with new faces; *Dan* and *Hans*, I hear are absolutely accorded, nor do I believe that all the Artificers of policie that you use there can hinder the peace, though they may puzzle it for a while, if it be so, the people which button their dublets upward will be better able to deal with you there.

Much notice is taken that you go on there too fast in your acquisitions, and now that the *Eagles* wings are pretty well clyp'd, 'tis time to look that your *flower-de-luce* grow not too rank, and spread too wide. Wheras you desire to know how it fares with your Master, I must tell you, that like the glorious Sun, he is still in his own Orb, though clouded for a time that he cannot shoot the

the beams of Majestie with that lustre he was wont to do: never did Cavalier wooe fair Ladie as he wooes the Parliament to a peace, 'tis much the *Head* should so stoop to the *Members*.

Farewell my noble friend, cheer up, and reserve your self for better dayes; take our royal Master for your pattern, who for his longanimitie, patience, courage and constancie is admir'd of all the world, and in a passive way of fortitude hath out-gon all the nine *worthies*. If the *Cedar* be so weather-beaten, we poor *shrubs* must not murmur to bear part of the storm; I have had my share, and I know you want not yours: The Stars may change their Aspects, and we may live to see the Sun again in his full Meridian: in the interim com what com will, I am

Fleet, 3. Feb.
1649.

Entirely yours,
J. H.

LXXIX.

To Sir K. D. at Rome.

SIR,

THough you know well, that in the carriage and cours of my rambling life, I had occasion to be as the *Dutchman* saith, a *Landloper*, and to see much of the world abroad, yet me thinks I have travell'd more since I have been immur'd and martyr'd 'twixt these walls than ever I did before, for I have travelled the *Ile of Man*, I mean this little world, which I have carried about me and within me so many years, for as the wisest of Pagan Philosophers said, that the greatest learning was the knowledge of ones self, to be his own Geometrician: If one do so, he need not gad abroad to see fashions, he shall find enough at home, he shall hourly meet with new fancies, new humors, new passions within doors.

This travelling 'o're of ones self, is one of the paths that leads a man to Paradise; it is true, that 'tis a dirty and a dangerous one, for it is thick set with extravagant desires, irregular affections and concupiscences, which are but odd Comerades, and oftentimes do lie in ambush to cut our throats; ther are also som melancholy companions in the way, which are our thoughts, but they turn many times to be good fellows, and the best company; which makes me, that among these disconsolat walls, I am never less alone, than when I am alone, I am oft-times *sole*, but seldom solitary

Solitary : som there are, who are over-pestered with these companions, and have too much *mind* for their bodies, but I am none of those.

Ther have been (since you shook hands with England) many strange things happened here, which posterity must have a strong faith to believe ; but for my part I wonder not at any thing, I have seen such monstrous things : you know ther is nothing that can be casual, ther is no success good or bad, but is contingent to man somtimes or other, nor are there any contingencies present or future, but they have their parallels from times passed : for the great wheel of *Fortune*, upon whose Rim (as the twelve signs upon the *Zodiac*) all worldly chances are emboss'd, turns round perpetually, and the spokes of that wheel, which points at all human Actions, return exactly to the same place after such a time of revolution ; which makes me little marvel at any of the strange traverses of these distracted times, in regard there hath been the like, or such like formerly : if the *Liturgie* is now suppress'd, the *Missal* and Roman *Previary* was us'd some hundred years since : If *Crosses*, *Church-Windows*, *Organs*, and *Fonts* &c. now battered down, I little wonder at it, for *Chappells*, *monasteries*, *Hermitages*, *Nunneries* and other Religious Houses were us'd so in the time of old King *Henry* ; If *Bishops* and *Deans* are now in danger to be demolished, I little wonder at it, for *Abbes*, *Priors*, and the *Pope himself* had that fortune here, an age since : That our King is reduc'd to this passe, I do not much wonder at it, for the first time I travell'd *France*, *Lewis* the thirteenth (afterwards a most triumphant King as ever that Countrey had) in a dangerous civill War was brought to such straights, for he was brought to dispencc with part of his Coronation Oath, to remove from his *Court of Justice* from the *Counsel Table*, from his very *Bed-chamber* his greatest Favourits : He was driven to be content to pay the expence of the War, to reward those that took Arms against him, and publish a Declaration that the ground of their quarrel was good, which was the same in effect with ours, viz. A discontinuance of the Assembly of the three Estates, and that Spanish Counsels did predominat in France.

You know better than I, that all events, good or bad, come from the all-disposing high Deity of Heaven, *if good, he produceth them: if bad, he permits them* : He is the Pilot that sits at the stern, and steers the great Vessel of the World, and we must not presume to direct him in his cours, for he understands the use of the *Compass* better than we : He commands also the winds
and

and the weather, and after a storm he never fails to send us a calm, and to recompence ill times with better, if we can live to see them, which I pray you may do, whatsoever becomes of

From the Fleet, London
3. Mar. 1646.

Your still most faithful humble
Servitor, J. H.

LXXX.

To Sir K.D. at his house in Saint Martins Lane.

SIR,

THAT Poem which you pleased to approve of so highly in a Manuscript, is now manumitted, and made free denizen of the World; It hath gon from my Study to the Stall, from the Pen to the Presse, and I send one of the maiden Copies herewith to attend you; 'Twas your judgment, which all the world holds to be sound and sterling, induced me hereunto, therefore, if ther be any, you are to bear your part of the blame.

Holborn, 3. Jan.
1641.

Your most entirely devoted
Servitor, J. H.

FINIS.

The following is a list of the members of the American Medical Association who have been elected to the office of President for the year 1917.

The members of the American Medical Association who have been elected to the office of President for the year 1917 are as follows:

The members of the American Medical Association who have been elected to the office of President for the year 1917 are as follows:

AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION



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contained in this Second Volume of
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*Ut clavis portam, sic pandit Epistola pectus :
Clanditur Hæc cerâ, clauditur Illa serâ.*

As *Keys* do open chests,
So *Letters* open breasts.

FINIS.




THE
V O T E,
OR, A
Poem-Royal,

Presented
To His MAJESTY for a *New-
Years-Gift*, by way of Discourse 'twixt the
Poet and his *Muse*.

Calendis Januarii, 1641.

P O E M A

ΣΤΕΦΑΝΟΥ.

 He world's bright *Ey*, *Times* measurer begun
Through watry *Capricorn* his cours to run,
Old *Janus* hastened on, his Temples bound
With Ivy, his gray hairs with Holly crown'd;
When in a serious quest my thoughts did muse
What gift, as best becomming, I should chuse,
To *Britains Monarch* (my dread Sovereign) bring,
Which might supply a *New-Years* offering.
I rummag'd all my stores, and search'd my cells,
Wher nought appear'd, God wot, but Bagatells:
No far-fetch'd Indian Gem cut out of Rock,
Or fish'd in shells wer trusted under lock,

No piece which *Angelo's* strong fancy hit,
 Or *Titians* Penill, or rare *Hillyards* wit,
 No Ermins, or black Sables, no such skins,
 As the grim Tartar hunts or takes in gins;
 No Medals, or rich stuff of Tyrian Dy,
 No costly Bowls of frosted Argentry,
 No curious Land-skip, or some Marble piece
 Digg'd up in *Delphos*, or else-where in *Greece*;
 No *Roman* Perfumes, Buffs, or *Cordovans*
 Made drunk with Amber, by *Moreno's* hands,
 No Arras or rich Carpets freighted o'er
 The surging Seas from *Asia's* doubtfull shore,
 No Lions Cub or Beast of strange Aspect,
 Which in *Numidia's* fiery womb had slept,
 No old *Toledo* Blades, or *Damaskins*,
 No Pistolls, or som rare-spring Carrabins,
 No *Spanish* Ginet, or choice *Stallion* sent
 From *Naples* or hot *Africs* Continent:

In fine, I nothing found I could desery
 Worthy the hands of *Cesar* or his eye.

My wits wer at a stand, when, loe, my *Muse*
 (None of the Quire, but such as they do use
 For Laundresses or Handmaids of mean rank
 I knew sometimes on *Po* and *Isis* bank)
 Did softly buz, ———

Muse.

——— Then let me something bring,
 May hanfell the *New-Year* to *CHARLES* my King,
 May usher in bisfronted *Janus* ———

Poet.

Thou fond fool-hardy *Muse*, thou silly thing,
 Which 'mongst the shrubs and reeds do'st use to sing,
 Dar'st

Dar'st thou perk up, and the tall Cedar clime,
And venture on a *King* with gingling rime?
Though all thy words wer *Pearls*, thy letters *Gold*,
And cut in *Rubies*, or cast in a mould
Of *Diamonds*, yet still thy Lines would be
Too mean a gift for such a Majestie,

Muse.

Ile try, and hope to passe without disdain,
In New-years gifts the *mind* stands for the *main*.
The *Sophy*, finding 'twas well meant, did daign
Few drops of running-water from a Swain;
Then sure, 'twill please my *Liege*, if I him bring.
Som gentle drops from the *Castalian* Spring;
Though Rarities I want of such account,
Yet have I something on the forked *mount*.
Tis not the first, or third accesse I made
To *Cæsars* feet, and thence departed glad.
For as the Sun with his *male* heat doth render
Nile's muddy slime fruitful, and apt t' engender,
And daily to ptoduce new kind of creatures
Of various shapes and thousand differing features,
So is my fancy quickned by the glance
Of *His* benign aspect and countenance,
It makes me pregnant and to superfoete,
Such is the vigor of *His* beams and heat.

Once in a *Vocall Forrest* I did sing,
And made the Oke to stand for *CHARLES* my King
The best of Trees, whereof (it is no vant)
The greatest *Schools* of *Europe* sing and chant:
There you shall also find Dame (a) *ARHETINE*,
Great *Henries* Daughter, and great *Britains* Queen,
Her name engraven in a Lawrel Tree,
And so transmitted to Eternity.
For now I hear that *Grove* speaks besides mine,
The Language of the *Loire*, the *Po* and *Rhine*.

(And

And to my Prince (my sweet *Black Prince*) of late,
I did a *youthful* subject dedicate)
Nor do I doubt but that in time my *Trees*
Will yield me fruit to pay *Appollo's* Fees,
To offer up whole Hecatombs of praise
To *Cesar*, if on them he cast his rays,
And if my Lamp have oil, I may compile
The *Modern Annalls* of great *Albion's* Isle,
To vindicate the truth of *CHARLES* his reign,
From scribbling Pamphletors who Story stain
With loose imperfect passages, and thrust
Lame things upon the world, t'ane up in trust.

I have had audience (in another strain)
Of *Europ's* greatest Kings, when *German* main
And the *Cantabrian* waves I cross'd, I drank
Of *Tagus*, *Seine*, and sate at *Tybers* bank,
Through *Scylla* and *Charybdis* I have steer'd,
Wher restless *Ætna* belching flames appear'd,
By *Greece*, once *Palla's* Garden, then I pass't
Now all ore-spread with ignorance and waste.
Nor hath fair *Europ* her vast bounds throughout,
An *Academe* of note I found not out.

But now I hope in a successful *prore*,
The Fates have fix'd me on sweet *Englands* shore,
And by these various wandrings tru I found,
Earth is our common *Mother*, every ground
May be ones *Countrey*, for by birth each man
Is in this world a *Cosmopolitan*,
A free-born *Burgess*, and receives therby
His *Denization* from *Nativity* :
Nor is this lower world but a huge *Inne*,
And men the rambling passengers, wherein
Some do warm lodgings find, and that as soon
As out of nature's *Closets* they see noon,
And find the Table ready laid ; but some
Must for their commons trot and trudge for room :

With

With easie pace some climb Promotions Hill,
Some in the Dale, do what they can, stick still;
Some through false glasses Fortune smiling spy,
Who still keeps off, though she appears hard by:
Some like the Ostrich with her wings do flutter,
But cannot fly or soar above the gutter.
Some quickly fetch, and double Good-Hopes Cape,
Some ne'r can do't though the same cours they shape.
So that poor mortals are so many balls
Toss'd som o'r line, som under fortune's walls.

And it is Heavens high pleasure man should ly
Obnoxious to this partiality,
That by industrious ways he should contend
Natur's short pittance to improve and mend;
Now, Industry ne'r fail'd, at last t'advance
Her patient sons above the reach of Chance.

Poet.

But Whither rov'st thou thus—?
Well; since I see thou art so strongly bent,
And of a gracious look so confident,
Go, and throw down thy self at *Cæsars* feet,
And in thy best attire thy *Sovereign* greet.
Go, an auspicious and most bliseful yeer
With *Him*, as e'r shin'd o'r this Hemispher.
Good may the *Entrance*, better the *middle* be,
And the *Conclusion* best of all the three;
Of joy ungrudg'd may each day be a debter,
And evry morn still usher in a better,
May the soft gliding *Nones* and every *Ide*,
With all the *Calends* still som good betide,
May *Cynthia* with kind looks, and *Phæbus* rays,
One clear his nights, the other gild his days.
Free limbs unphysic'd health, due appetite,
Which no sauce else but *Hunger* may excite,

Sound

Sound sleeps, green dreams be his, which represent
Symtomes of health, and the next dayes content ;
Chearful and vacant thoughts, not alwayes bound
To counsell, or in deep I dea's drown'd ;
(Though such late traverses, and tumults might
Turn to a *lump of care*, the airiest wight)
And since while fragile flesh doth us array,
The humors still are combating for sway,
(Which wer they free from this reluctancy
And counter pois'd, man would immortal be)
May *sanguin* o'r the rest predominate
In *Him*, and their malignant flux abate.

May his great Queen, in whose Imperious ey
Reigns such a world of winning Majestie,
Like the rich Olive or Falernian Vine
Swell with more *gems of Cions* masculine ;
And as her fruit sprung from the *Rose* and *Luce*,
(The best of stems Earth yet did e'r produce)
Is tied already by a *Sanguin* lace
To all the Kings of *Europe's* high-born race,
So may they shoot their youthful *branches* o'r
The surging seas, and *graff* with every Shore.

May home-commerce and trade encrease from far,
That both the *Indies* meet within his bars,
And bring in Mounts of Coin *His* Mines to feed,
And *Banquers* (*traffics* chief supporters) breed,
Which may enrich his Kingdoms, Court and Town,
And ballast still the coffers of the Crown,
For Kingdoms are as ships, the Prince his chests
The ballast, which if empty, when distres't
With storms, their holds are lightly trimm'd the keel
Can run no steady cours, but toss and reel ;
May his Imperial Chamber alwayes ply
To his desires her wealth to multiply,
That she may prize his Royal favour more
Than all the wares fetch'd from the great *Mogor*,
May

May the (b) Grand Senate, with the subjects right
Put in the Counter-scale the Regal might
The flow'rs o'th' Crown, that they may prop each other
And like the Grecians twin, live, love together.

For the chief glory of a people is,
The power of their King, as theirs is His ;
May He be still, within himself at home,
That no just passion make the reason Rome,
Yet passions have their turns to rouse the soul,
And stir her slumbering spirits not controul,
For as the Ocean besides ebb and flood
(Which (c) Nature's greatest Clerk ne'r understood)
Is not for sail, if any impregning wind
Fill not the flagging canvas, so a mind
Too calm is not for action, if desire
Heats not it self at passions quickning fire,
For Nature is allow'd sometimes to muster
Her passions so they onely blow, not bluster.

May Justice still in her true scales appear,
And honour fix'd in no unworthy sphear,
Unto whose palace all access should have
Through virtues Temple, not through Plutos Cave.

May his true subjects hearts be his chief Fort,
Their purse his treasure and their Love his Port,
Their prayers as sweet Incense, to draw down
Myriads of blessings on his Queen and Crown.

And now that his glad presence, did assuage,
That fearful tempest in the North did rage,
May those frog vapours in the Irish skie,
Be scatter'd by the beams of Majesty,
That the Hybernian lyre give such a sound,
May on our coasts with joyful Echoes bound.

And when this fatal planet leaves to low'r,
Which too too long on Monarchies doth pow'r
His dircful influence, may Peace once more
Descend from Heaven on our tottering shore,

And

And ride in triumph both on *land* and *main*,
And with her milk white steeds draw *Charles his pain*,
That so, for those *Saturnian* times of old,
An age of *Pearl* may com in lieu of *Gold*.

Virtue still guide his cours, and if ther be
A thing as *Fortune*, Him accompany,
May no ill genius haunt *him*, but by's side,
The best protecting Angel ever bide.

May *He* go on to vindicate the right
Of holy things, and make the Temple bright,
To keep that *Faith*, that sacred *Truth* entire,
Which he received from (*d*) *Solomon* his Sire.

And since we all must hence, by th' Iron Decree
Stamp'd in the black Records of *Destiny*,

Late may his *life*, his *Glory* ne'r wear out,
Till the *great year* of *Plato* wheel about.

So prayeth

The worst of Poets

to

The best of Princes,

yet

The most loyal of

His

Votaries and Vassals,

JAMES HOVVELL.

Comment.

a Arhetine *id est virtuous.*

Anagram of *Henrietta.*

b The Parlement.

c Hippocrates.

d King *James.*

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